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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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COLD IN HEAD

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1794. 1891.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
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AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

FEES BROS.'
Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office

The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving parlor on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean. Your patronage solicited.
FEES BROS.

A BRIGHTER MORROW.

Dark cloud-folds wave above us,
The squadrons of the rain
Bear down upon the forest,
And sweep along the plain:
They break their shining lances
Against our loved retreat,
And trample our sweet blossoms
With swift, unsparing feet;
Yet will our hearts be joyous,
Nor grief nor trouble borrow;
There cometh peace, the storm will cease—
There'll be a brighter morrow!

So, when our lives are darkened,
And clouds of ill hang o'er,
We'll never fear the sunshine
Will fill the world no more.
"Let not your hearts be troubled!"
Still kindly sayeth He
Whose mandate hushed the waters
Of stormy Galilee.
He brings the balm of Gilead
To heal the wounds of sorrow;
At His behest, there cometh rest—
There'll be a brighter morrow!

Brave brother, art thou weary,
And is the journey long?
Dear sister, dost thou falter,
Has sorrow stilled thy song?
Rejoice! the sunset reddens,
The clouds are rolling by,
The glorious "bow of promise"
Hangs in the eastern sky!
Thy heaven will be sweeter
For days of earthly sorrow;
The storm will cease, there cometh peace—
There'll be a brighter morrow!

—Andrew Downing, in Inter Ocean.

ON THE WAY HOME.

The Happy Ending of a Pleasant Summer Vacation.

"Good-by, girls, good-by! I don't know how to thank you. I feel as grateful as the midgets who profit by the fresh air fund. Yes, of course I'll write, and—be sure to come out and see me as soon as you can—good-by!"

Dorothy Adams spoke rather sorrowfully and leaned out of the car window with reckless disregard for passing trains to catch the last glimpse of the merry party of girls who were waving good-by.

Was it really the end of her beautiful summer?

She settled back in her chair and tried to prepare herself for what looked such an unpromising future; but try as she would her thoughts went back to her life that summer so different from anything she had ever before experienced.

Queerville, Dorothy's home, is a delightful little place, just far enough from Boston to be independent of it, and in this respect it is wonderfully like its inhabitants, who, having themselves or their ancestors lived in Queerville for the past two hundred years or more, are sufficient unto themselves and perhaps a trifle contemptuous of those who have not had such advantages.

The academy at Queerville, like everything and almost everybody else, is an institution of age, and for many years an Adams has been master there.

And it has long been the regret of Dr. Adams' life that Dorothy, his daughter, should not have been Jonathan, his son, so that Queerville could be spared the shock of seeing a Smith—possibly even a Jones—as his successor.

But during the last few years strange notions had crept into Queerville, and Dr. Adams had willingly grown to think that in these days of woman's advancement it would be most fitting for Dorothy, whom he had given a most classical training and who had thrown herself heart and soul into his work—for Dorothy herself to become in time "master" of Queerville academy.

To this project Dorothy had given eager assent, and it was after no little pleading that her Philistine cousin Mildred, who lived in Boston, had won over Dorothy and her father to her own plan for the summer.

Accordingly the last day of June had found Dorothy with the Wards aboard the boat bound for Bar Harbor, and perhaps her gratitude had been shadowed by the thought that it was something of a condescension for one of the Queerville Adamses to be part of such frivolity.

"But it didn't last long," thought Dorothy, peering out of the car window for comfort. "The first glimpse of those grand cliffs bidding us welcome made me humble enough; and if ever there was a grateful girl, you dear cousin Mildred, she is I—and I couldn't tell you half how I felt. Oh, dear, dear! It's all over now, anyhow—yesterday I was in it, and to-day I am not—so I must be sensible or father will wish he had kept me at home!"

For two months she had led the most delightful, the most idyllic life. Society, that mysterious something that Dr. Adams regarded with such scorn, and that Dorothy herself had had a little pharisaical feeling toward—society had taken an outing, and with her.

She had been part of it and she had liked it. Yes, before all Queerville she was willing to become its champion.

"Talk about society being frivolous and hollow," she thought to herself, rehearsing a trifle, perhaps, as she recalled how she, Dorothy, who had her Greek and Latin at her finger tips, and who thought she knew something, had been obliged to remain silent many a time when they were discussing intensely interesting subjects, simply because she knew nothing about them.

"Oh! It's a thousand times better to be part of this living world and interested in the things that are troubling men to-day than to be existing way back in the dark ages and trying to hammer Greek and Latin into heads that are thinking of cricket and football!"

Dorothy looked defiantly out of the window and the trees nodded approval as the train rushed by, taking her back faster and faster to Queerville and the academy.

Yes, it had been a delightful summer, and Dorothy had shown as much eagerness for pleasure as she ever had for learning.

There had been riding and rowing and canoeing. Is there anything much more delightful than canoeing? To feel the water in subjection beneath her gave Dorothy such a sense of security that she laughed at those who said there was danger.

And the pranks they had played! and the fun they had had!

"Probably it is because people only hear of that side of the story that they call society frivolous," thought Dorothy as she remembered some of the queer notions she had had herself.

"Why, even the men had been a delightful surprise, for with all their assumed indifference they had done some of the best things. How small she felt that morning she congratulated Ned Marshall so gushingly on his bravery, and he replied:

"'You're awfully kind, Miss Adams, but you didn't think I'd let the little fellow drown, did you?'"

Oh! yes, she might even have made a hero of him if he hadn't parted his hair in the middle and talked with a lisp.

If she could only have been as sensible about them all! But how could she help it—he was so different from anyone she had ever known, and he had been so kind—just cousinly kindness, of course.

"And it's all over now," she thought, "and I will be sensible. I was born to be a teacher, I was trained to be a teacher, and a teacher I will be."

Having freed her mind she swung her chair around with a force that did not augur well for the pranks of the coming boys at Queerville academy, and that provoked a smile from the gentleman behind her, who exclaimed:

"Gently, Cousin Dorothy, you almost demolished one of my pet castles in the air. I know you must have been preparing a harangue for the doctor on—confess now, wasn't it the follies of fashionable life?"

"Where did you come from, Cousin Jack? You certainly were not there when I came into the car. Where were you? And where are you going?"

"Not so fast, Cousin Dorothy! Hasn't the doctor always said that a successful teacher should progress step by step. I tremble for the future of the academy!"

"Don't be foolish, please. Where did you come from?"

"Originally? a merciful Providence alone knows. To-day, you say? From Bar Harbor, madam."

"Where are you going?"

"To Boston—if it please you. Can't I go to the head now?"

"I don't understand," said Dorothy, petuantly.

"But you can't blame me for that. I'll help you all I can.

"You see, with my natural modesty I kept aloof from your giddy party on the boat, and at Rockland there were so many tears shed and such sad farewells said that I really could not intrude. I took my chair after the train started and then you—"

"Yes."

"Oh, yes. Then you were lost in such deep meditation that you ignored me until—yes, you certainly did. You flung yourself at me, Cousin Dorothy. What do you suppose the doctor would say?"

"I don't know. You'll have ample opportunity to ask him yourself in Boston."

"Perhaps—but you really did not think I would let you go without saying good-by, did you?"

"I thought we said it all last night. Didn't you say you should see me as soon as you reached Boston? And didn't I tell you you would be quite out of your element in Queerville?"

"Exactly, we are of one mind, Cousin Dorothy. I mean that is just what I think about you, only I didn't muster up courage enough to say so last evening.

"But when you looked so sad just now, dear, I couldn't help feeling jubilant; weren't you a just bit sorry at leaving us?"

"Why, Cousin Jack, how can you? If I weren't sorry I'd be the most miserable creature alive. What has not Cousin Mildred done for me?"

"Confound it! I say, Dorothy, that isn't fair, you know. I didn't mean mother. Can't you say you're sorry to leave me?" His voice was scarcely audible to her above the rumble of the train. "Can't you say you'll come back soon to stay with me forever? You know how much I love you, dear."

"Oh, Jack!"

The look that accompanied her reply must have meant much to Jack, for a blissful silence ensued while he beat a triumphant tattoo on the arm of his chair and Dorothy again peered out of the window at the sympathetic landscape. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"But Jack, what will Cousin Mildred say? And what will papa do about the academy?"

"My dearest, don't you know the mater is longing to have you for her daughter! We're such a woefully ignorant family we need a little academical training."

Now there is no possible chance of an Adams again being "master" of Queerville academy, for Dorothy is now Cousin Jack's wife, and her name, of course, isn't Adams.—Boston Globe.

His Question Was Answered.

A rather vulgar personage, who had been created a marquis a few months previous to our story, managed to get himself invited to a court ball. The new fledged marquis could not contain himself for joy, and exhaled proud satisfaction at every pore. Casting an Olympian glance around the room, he chanced to spy among the ladies the tall, angular figure of an elderly matron, with compressed lips, as though afraid of wasting her breath, and as lean as a lath. She was leaning on the arm of a young gentleman. "Who is that nanny-goat?" said the noble lord to a gentleman who was standing beside him. And the latter replied with a knowing smile: "That nanny-goat is the ambassadress of S——, the mother of the kid who is giving her his arm, and the wife of the old buck who has the honor of speaking with your excellency."—Il Goivedi.

A Sharp Reproof.

Once, when canvassing Hampshire, Lord Palmerston held a meeting at a hotel which was but dimly lighted at each end by two small windows. During the noble lord's speech, he was frequently interupted by cries of "No! no!" proceeding from a little fat man in one of the windows. There were loud calls to bring him forward, but Lord Palmerston promptly said: "Pray, don't interfere with the gentleman. Let him remain the window. Providence has denied him any intellectual light; it would be hard, indeed, to deprive him of the light of heaven!"

Tenacity of Cedar.

A remarkable curiosity, showing the durability of Washington cedar, is owned, it is claimed, by a man on the Austin ranch, on Lake Whatcom. It is a cedar log two feet in diameter, over which, it is said, a spruce tree four feet in diameter has grown. Over the main root of this and directly over the log is another cedar tree three feet in diameter. The trees, including the log, are all said to be perfectly sound.

A MODERN INVENTION.

How It Came to the Rescue of Mrs. Bascomb.

The telephone rang briskly in Mrs. Howard Bascomb's pleasant home, and, stepping to it, she received this message from her husband:

"Hello! Is that you, Lottie? I've concluded to leave for New York this noon. The boy is on the way to the house for my grip. You know what I'll need for a week or ten days' absence. Get your sister to stay with you for company. Good-by, dear, s'long. Take care of yourself."

Then he rung off, and Mrs. Bascomb went in search of the satchel, which she packed with a deft hand. She was a young woman, sensible, well balanced, and nothing ever disturbed or annoyed her to the extent of making her fidgety or nervous. Being in robust health, she hardly knew what nerves meant. She was self-reliant, but domestic, and absorbed in her home life, which comprised her world. She had perfect faith in her husband, or else pretended to have, and cheated herself comfortably with the delusion. And she never crossed any bridges until she came to them. She knew that her husband had intended going to New York on the following day, and did not wonder or ponder over his change of plans.

When the messenger came for the satchel she sent it carefully packed, just as she knew her husband wanted it. She added nothing to its usual contents, and subtracted nothing. Yes, stay. She did take out his seven-shooter, every chamber of which was loaded, and laid it on the table under the mirror, in the back parlor.

"Howdy has one revolver with him. That will have to do him this trip. I like to have one handy in case I should need it."

She smiled and smiled again without being a villain. The idea of needing firearms seemed so incongruous and absurd.

In the afternoon she went up to her home to "borrow her sister," as she expressed it. But Miss Madgie had gone away with some young friends, and was engaged to spend the night at the house of a schoolmate. So Mrs. Bascomb returned home alone.

Two men stood in the doorway of an unused flight of office stairs and read an evening paper.

They were much occupied in discussing one item among the personal news. It was this:

"The Rubber Horseshoe company is an assured fact. Mr. Howard Bascome drew sixteen thousand dollars from the M. & M. bank to-day, the investment of the branch company formed here, and will leave for New York to-morrow. A capital of eighty thousand dollars is assured."

"Do y' see!" ejaculated the younger and smaller of the two men. "Drew sixteen thousand dollars in spondulicks. Goes home with it in his vest pocket, blow me ef he don't."

"Maybe not, pard. S'posin' it's a certified check?"

"Then there'll be a reward offered to get it back—see?"

"Jim, g'roun' to th' bank an' find out which and whether it were," suggested the elder man.

"Bank clussed," remarked Jim, sententiously.

"S'pose it air. Did yer expect to send in yer card to the cashier, or the president? Get aroun' an' interview th' janitor. Represent yerself as Mister Bascomb's confidential bizness man, carn't yer?"

Jim started off at once without waiting to give his "pard" any outline of his plan. He was gone an hour, but when he returned he was freighted with intelligence.

"Bills," he chuckled, "five-hundred and one-thousand dollar bills—whew! An' he'll sleep with them about his honorable pusson to-night—mebbe."

"Does yer know the house?" asked the other man, after a spell of silence.

"I don't, pard. But I've looked it up in the d'rectory, and it's as handy as a mitten on yer nose. Let's go and get somethin' wet to improve our minds. It's 'tween us this time—you outside, me in—savey?"

The rascals, who, in appearance at least, might have passed for honest men, walked out of the doorway and parted company, to avoid the eagle eye of the police, which would have recognized in their duality a conspiracy against law and order.

When Mrs. Bascomb returned from her visit it was dark. She had staid to supper, and as the girl opened the door she saw that she was somewhat excited.

"What is it, Kitty?" she asked, rather gravely, because the girl was inclined to get flustrated easily.

"Oh, mem, what was the name of the girl as lived here before I came?" she responded with a counter question.

"Her name? Sarah something, I cannot remember just now—why?"

"Oh, there was a young man here looking for his sister, but her name was Annie Donovan. He said he hadn't seen her in ten years, and she was grown up now, and he talked butchfully about her. It would bring the tears till your eyes, ma'am, to hev heard him."

"Kitty, I wouldn't gossip with strange men if I were you. It isn't safe. He probably was a tramp, and all that story about his sister was just made up out of whole cloth. What else did he want?"

"Nothing, ma'am, and I didn't let him inside the kitchen door. He warn't no tramp, an' I'm sure he were tellin' the truth."

Mrs. Bascomb did not prolong the argument, but busied herself until bedtime with some household duties, which were really in the line of pleasures to her womanly nature. Then she saw that the house was locked up, sent Kitty to bed, and went into her front parlor, which was lighted and cozy, just as if the master of the house were at home.

"I must send father's message to Howard," she soliloquized, and seating herself at the pretty little desk which had been one of her wedding presents she wrote a postal card. After giving the business message from her father she added one for herself. When the card was addressed she went to the window and looked out, wondering why she had not thought to write it earlier in the evening. There was a mail box diagonally across the street on the corner.

"I'll just run across and mail it. I'll leave the door open—it won't take a moment."

Taking a wrap from the hat-tree in the hall she threw it about her, saw that no one was passing and slipped out. It took her only a moment to drop that card in the box and run back to the house. The door was ajar as she had left it; no one was on the street, but in that one moment—

It was past midnight. Mrs. Bascomb was reading a very interesting novel. She was surprised when the clock struck the half hour, and laid her book down. Not that she felt sleepy, but she had just determined that she would sleep downstairs in the new folding-bed in the back parlor. There were portieres between the rooms, but these were drawn back and hung limp on either side.

The "bed" was a large handsome bookcase, with bric-a-brac on its top shelf. Mrs. Bascomb let it down and admired it from all sides. It took up all the space between the walls, except just room enough for her to pass to the little table under the mirror, where Howard's revolver lay. She now pushed this further back and laid her watch and chain—her wedding present from her father—her diamond graduation ring, her diamond engagement ring and her purse, which she took out of the pocket of her dress, on the table in a shining heap.

"I wonder if he married the tall, thin one, or the short, homely one," she said to herself, and, going out into the parlor, picked up the book again, and was soon deep in the plot.

A noise roused her. She looked at the folding doors leading into the hall. They were locked, she knew. Then she turned her eyes toward the back parlor.

"It's the new folding-bed getting used to being open," she thought, conscious of a slight exhilaration in the region of her heart. Then she glanced at a mirror, in which she saw the full-length figure of a man standing back of the portieres.

I have heard it said, or read somewhere, that every man is ready to protect a woman from every other man except himself. At that moment Lottie Bascomb would rather have seen a tiger standing ready to devour her. Her next surprise was at his manner of address:

"Good evening, ma'am," and he stepped from the portiere and stood before her. "You needn't be frightened, I ain't goin' to hurt you."

"What do you want?" Her voice did not even tremble.

"I want the money yer husband brought home that he's goin' to take to New York to-morrow."

"I don't know what money you mean, but my husband is on his way to New York now. He left to-day at noon."

She had risen from her chair and started forward to reach the revolver. But she could not outwit the disappointed and enraged burglar.

He sprang to intercept her, and struck his foot against the folding bed, throwing himself across it in his attempt to retain his balance. There was a grinding, whirring sound and a complete disappearance of one of the principals in this affair.

On that same night a belated citizen hurrying home was accosted from the lower window of a house he was passing in the residence portion of the city.

"Sir, oh, sir!"

He stopped, for it was a woman's voice, pitched at an alarm key.

"Will you please find the policeman on this beat and send him here instantly?"

"Can I be of any assistance?"

"No. It's a burglar, and I have him safe."

The policeman arrived, and with him the passer-by she had accosted, whose services were not required, however. The policeman went to the telephone and summoned help. Meanwhile he took up a position where earlier in the evening the folding bed had stood. It was now shut up and looked merely a massive bookcase again.

When the patrol wagon arrived this bookcase became an object of immediate interest. One blue-coated official was stationed on either side and two at the foot. Mrs. Bascomb and the now awakened Kitty were detailed at a little distance.

"Now!" said the sergeant, and he manipulated the case as Mrs. Bascomb had shown him how to do a moment before.

It came down on the run, and there, limp and half-smothered, was the trapped burglar, his forehead cut and bleeding from a chance incision as the bed had shut up with him in an explosive embrace.

"So, Clever Jim, you are at it again! Here you are," said one of the policemen, as he snapped the bracelets on his wrist. "Your pal's not in it this time," as he handed him over to two of the force.

"That's him!" said Kitty. "That's the man that was lookin' for a girl as he said was his sister. Oh, the villyun!"

He was taken away, tried and convicted and sent up for five years, but he never opened his mouth as to his method of getting into the house. It is quite safe to infer that Mrs. Bascomb never resorted again to that very common practice of ladies who mail late letters of leaving the house door ajar. And the folding bed will remain a bookcase to the end of its days, unless it should again be used as a burglar trap.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

The Wailing Place of Congress.

There is a mourners' corner in one of the cloakrooms of the national house of representatives and another in the senate cloakroom, where the disappointed and disgruntled congregate to express their dissatisfaction with the existing order of things. There, it is averred, statesmen gather to sit with the corpses of their dead hopes and ambitions, and each place is known locally as a chamber of sighs. A joke or a good story is never heard there.

The Women of Ancient Egypt.

There is every evidence to prove that the ancient Egyptian women were highly regarded and that a kind of higher education prevailed among them. They transacted business, bequeathed property and acted as regents. Some one has remarked that they must have been good home-makers, for the portraits and statues of Egyptian men represent them with a happy, good-natured expression.

DARLING OF THE TROOP.

How She Lost a Wager for Captain Lonsdale.

She was the daughter of the trumpet major and the darling of the troop.

Every one loved Phyllis Rayne. From the age of five she had been quartered with her father with the regiment.

"'Our darling' has grown into a beauty," observed the adjutant, cheerily, as he rode past the group of men toward the object of interest.

"A letter for you," he said, in more official tones, dismounting beside the girl. "The colonel would be glad of an answer to-morrow."

The adjutant rode reluctantly away as Phyl broke the seal of the missive. After reading the contents the girl's dark eyes were humid. A quiver of disappointment parted her lips.

"Only that," she said beneath her breath. "Only my services! And I thought—"

What she thought was never uttered; her father came to the door of the bungalow.

"Capt. Lonsdale is waiting inside to speak with you. I've given him my word, dearie, although it will be like drawing an eye-tooth to part with my little girl."

As her father stepped outside Phyl flashed an angry glance at the captain.

"How dare you? I forbade you to appeal to my father."

"Faint heart never won fair lady yet. I dare anything for the chance of winning you. I will have you, Phyl.

"Why do you hate me?" the captain continued, querulously. "I love you. I am willing to make you my wife, although you're not—"

"A lady," she interpolated quietly.

A violin was lying on the table; the girl took it up, with the bow, fingering the instrument absently. Her mother had been of gentle birth; the insult his words implied stung keenly.

"You are so beautiful!" he cried, moving nearer.

The refrain went on jerkily from the violin; there was a suggestion of scorn in her action.

"Phyl! Have you no pity? Are you as hard as your face is tender? Is there anyone else?" The captain laid his hand on the arm moving the bow. "Is there, Phyl?"

"You are hurting me, Capt. Lonsdale."

"What a soft little arm it is!" he said, drawing the loose blue sleeve away from her wrist. "See; the impress of my cruel fingers. Poor little arm!"

He bent his head suddenly, pressing his lips to the delicate flesh. A shadow fell across them as a figure stood in the open doorway. The girl's voice relieved the silence by a commonplace:

"Good evening, colonel."

Capt. Lonsdale made a hurried departure, saluting his superior officer, who remained in the doorway.

"May I come in?"

"Yes."

"Don't put that down. I can talk to you while you play."

The colonel leaned against the wall, watching Phyl as she rested her chin again on the violin.

"I can't!" she cried, with a hysterical little laugh. "I think—I think you make me nervous."

"Never mind," he said, gravely, taking the instrument from her hands. "I have heard of your music. Who taught you?"

"My father. I'm proud of dad."

The colonel smiled; the smile made his stern, ugly face almost handsome. The colonel was a widower with one child. People said his marriage had been a failure.

"You had my letter?" he asked as they moved out under the veranda.

"Yes."

"Are you willing?"

A moment's hesitancy, in which the colonel scanned the girl's face eagerly.

"Yes; I will go with you, colonel."

"Thank you. Little Jack will be so glad. There is no woman in the cantonment he takes to but you." The colonel was going to the hills for the hot months.

"I understand. It will be my first situation."

"What do you mean?"

"You have asked me to go to Simla as companion or nurse to your child. You have forgotten to mention one thing—the salary."

The colonel bit his lip. Was she joking? Phyl was looking fixedly at the flowers planted near the mango trees. Had she seriously misconstrued his letter wherein he had asked her to accompany him with her father on their leave of absence for the sake of little Jack?

"Do you want a salary?" he asked, bluntly.

"It is usual, is it not?"

"I believe so."

At that moment an ayah, leading a child, came across the compound.

A few minutes later Phyl watched the colonel, with little Jack clinging to his hand, cross the parade ground. The child's white frock became a speck in the distance before a sob broke from the girl's throat.

That night a wager was made by Capt. Lonsdale among a few of his boon companions.

"I'll swim two miles against stream up the Goomtee on the day 'Our Darling' marries any man but myself."

"Done!" cried half a dozen voices.

Standing outside his bungalow early one morning, the colonel, with Capt. Lonsdale, watched Phyl romping with his child. She had lifted the boy on to her shoulder, and, with arms upraised to steady her tiny burden, ran toward them.

"You will be alone until to-night," he said. "Capt. Lonsdale has arranged a longer expedition. Shall you be frightened?"

"Frightened? No! What is there to fear?" she answered, brightly.

"Nothing. The servants are within call. I have forbidden them to leave the bungalow in our absence."

The trumpet major, riding behind the colonel, ventured a confidential remark:

"They make a handsome couple—my girl and the captain. He'll have cause to be proud of his wife—eh, colonel?"

"His wife! Did you say his wife, Rayne?"

"Aye, colonel. I've promised her to Capt. Lonsdale, if he can win her."

"And—and Phyllis?"

The captain joined them and the party rode on.

Phyl stood at the door of the bungalow, a cloud on her face.

"I hate him! I hate him!" she muttered.

Toward midday the boy grew tired and fretful. Phyl, carrying him to her own bungalow, laid him on a heap of rugs in the corner. Once little Jack started up with a frightened cry, and to soothe him she sang an Indian lullaby, continuing the weird tune upon her violin at the boy's request.

Suddenly some indefinable instinct caused the girl to look over her shoulder, her hand tightening on the violin.

Between her and the sleeping child was a large snake. He had uncoiled himself to nearly his full length and risen upon his tail with elevated head and glittering eyes. It was the dreaded cobra.

As Phyl gazed at the reptile, conclusions rapidly formed. The snake had been attracted by the music; it was evident by the darting forward of the cruel forked tongue that the fascination had ceased with the music.

With an almost imperceptible movement the girl drew her bow across the catgut. For an instant a palpable change came over the cobra; his eyes rested upon her with softened brightness. The charm that held the snake at bay was in her hands!

Again the Indian lullaby broke the silence, the refrain sounding strangely weird in its repeated cadence. Once more the reptile was spellbound.

Phyl's back ached, her fingers felt cramped; a feeling of dizziness was overcoming her. If the exhaustion supervened the charm would be broken. To rouse herself Phyl rose to her feet, continuing the melody to which the snake's head was swaying rhythmically.

Snap!

A string flew asunder beneath the bow. The three strings now beneath Phyl's trembling fingers vibrated weakly; the discordance of their tones grated harshly upon her ear.

With gasping sob she glanced at the open door and back again at the sleeping child. The violin was slipping from her swollen hand. With an effort born of utter despair she broke into a song as the sound of the fallen instrument startled the cobra.

Gradually her eyes grew dim; her head sank lower and lower until it touched her bosom. She became conscious that her voice was only weakly crooning. There was a rushing sound in her ears as of many waters, and above it all rose a childish cry, clear and sweet.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Then it became quite dark.

When a few miles on the road that morning the colonel's horse had stumbled, slightly injuring its knees, and the rider determined to return, not sorry for an excuse to forego the expedition. The trumpet major's statement had filled him with fear.

At the trumpet major's bungalow the horse came to a sudden standstill, his ears set back and quivering in every limb.

A voice singing gayly reached the colonel; the air seemed filled with its laughter. He smiled sadly, then grimly. How happy she was! While he—The song was coming to an end; it grew fainter and fainter. Dismounting, he moved nearer to the open door of the bungalow and looked into the shadow of the room.

For one brief instant the colonel's eyes seemed filled with blood and through the crimson mist shone out his son's bright hair and the white face of Phyl.

In the next his hand was upon his sword and a cry went up as the girl tottered forward and his weapon fell upon the cobra.

The colonel's arm dropped heavily to his side as his sword clanged to the ground, his eyes distended with horror upon the severed parts of the snake.

At his feet was the prostrate form of Phyl. In one swift glance he noted the violin with its broken strings and the girl's stiffened hands. The whole truth flashed upon him in the instant. With a great sob he raised her in his arms, kissing the still face passionately.

"Daddy!"

The colonel roused himself. Little Jack was standing beside him, his baby face full of awe.

"Go away, Jack," he said, hoarsely, as Phyl's white lids moved and a breath escaped her lips.

The colonel carried her to the rugs in the corner.

"Phyllis! Phyl!"

As she met his eyes the terror slowly died out of her own. A deep flush crept into her face and faded.

"Phyl," he said again, "look at me, Phyl! Don't turn away. Oh, my love," he cried, "my heart's love! You are given back to me. All my life I shall be grateful; all my life, dear."

The eyes of the woman were raised at last.

"I love you! I love you! I love you!"

* * *

"Who is that woman, Lonsdale, riding with the colonel?"

"Don't you know? Ah, you were ordered to another station before the dreadful news reached Lucknow."

"What news?"

"Of the colonel's unfortunate attachment. He married the daughter of our trumpet major."

"What, Phyllis Rayne? Phew!" The subaltern screwed up his eyes, glancing sideways at Capt. Lonsdale. "Is that Phyl, little Phyl, the darling of the troop? I remember her now; you were 'sweet' on her yourself, old fellow. By the way, Lonsdale, I never heard of your two-mile swim up the Goomtee. Suppose you funked it?"—Chicago Post.

AT MONTE CARLO.

THE net profits of the Monte Carlo gambling house for the past year have been $2,300,000.

A SYNDICATE has been formed to work the gambling bonanza at Monte Carlo if the prince of Monaco can be got into satisfactory negotiations.

THE Monte Carlo gaming-tables are losing some of their attractiveness for visitors, and the attendance has evidently diminished during the past year.

BELIEVERS in the old superstition that made Friday a day of ill-luck will doubtless be glad to learn that it was on Friday that "Monte Carlo" Wells made his first great winning of $50,000 at the Monaco gaming tables.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 16, 1893.

ON Monday, June 26, the executive committee of the Democratic committee will meet in Philadelphia to fix time and place for holding the state convention.

THE Republicans of Ohio met last week in state convention and after endorsing the McKinley tariff renominated McKinley as their candidate for Governor.

THE president on Monday made the following appointments: Harry Alvin Hall, United States Attorney for the Western district of Pennsylvania; James E. North, collector for internal revenue for the district of Nebraska.

THE damage suits against the South Fork Fishing Club, arising out of the ever memorable Johnstown flood, will be tried in Lycoming county in October before Judge Metzgar, at Williamsport. The attorneys in the cases agreed that the change of venue should be to Lycoming county.

THE trial of Miss Lizzie Borden at New Bedford, Mass., for the murder of her father and step mother last fall at Fall River, is still going on. All indications point to the acquittal of Miss Borden. the state having failed to make out a case clear enough to convince the jury of her guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

A DISPATCH from Harrisburg says: Adjutant General Greenland has about abandoned all hope of taking the National Guard to Chicago. He was in favor of this trip, but many were not. The World's Fair people have not yet extended an invitation, and General Greenland has been waiting for something to turn up that would make the way clear for the presence of the troops at the fair, but the chances are exceedingly slim for such a demonstration. The argument of those opposed to the trip is that the benefit of the summer encampment would be lost, and that discipline would be difficult of enforcement at Chicago.

THE War department received word on Tuesday that serious trouble is threatened in North Dakota, growing out of the accidental killing on Monday of an Indian near Pembina. The department Commander telegraphed that the Indians are in a state of frenzy over the affair, and have made threats of vengeance on the whites and the agent. Secretary Lamont has directed two companies of infantry at Ft. Snelling to go to the scene of the trouble to protect the agent and the people at Pembina. The tribe of Indians, part of the old Minnesota tribe, have not been on the warpath since 1865, when they were nearly wiped out of existence by our army.

SEVERAL weeks ago a Democrat from one of the neighboring towns took a trip through this county doing missionary work. His object was to see the county committeemen in each district and get them to sign a petition requesting the aid and influence of Democratic state officials at Harrisburg in having a certain Democrat appointed postmaster at Ebensburg.

Just what interest a committeman living six, or twenty miles from where the office he petitions for, has, is something we failed to learn. Some committeemen refused to sign the petition while others signed it, not because they knew anything about it, but because they were asked and without thinking signed it as they would have done for any other man that called on them.

IN many places a man must pay a poll tax if he votes, but in Kansas City, he must pay a poll tax if he does not vote. Four years ago a clause was inserted in the charter of that city to the effect that whenever a citizen failed to vote at any general or municipal election he should pay a poll tax of $2.50.

This would have been calculated to make solid citizens take an interest in municipal government if the law had been enforced. It was not, however, but the auditor kept a record of the delinquents so that they could be brought to time if necessary.

The delinquent taxes now amount to nearly $20,000. The city at length sued one delinquent as a test case of the constitutionality of the law and gained the suit. Part of the judge's decision was in these words; "I uphold the tax upon the broad ground that it is in the power of a state to compel its voters to exercise the elective franchise, and if a state can do so a city is invested with the same power."

A WASHINGTON dispatch says Comptroller Eckels has adopted a new policy regarding assessments upon the shareholders of failed national banks. He proposes to collect what he believes will be necessary from shareholders as soon as he can make an estimate of the amount, without waiting for other assets to be disposed of. It is in pursuance of this policy that he has made an assessment of 100 per cent. upon the shareholders of the Commercial National bank, of Nashville, which recently failed. This heavy assessment is due to the conviction that the bank has been robbed to a large extent and that the assets will yield little return. He does not consider it necessary to determine the liability of the shareholders with absolute precision, for he will be able to return to them any small balance that may remain when the affairs of the bank are finally closed by the receiver. The object of the new policy is to recover from all shareholders alike, instead of giving an opportunity to the irresponsible and dishonest to dispose of their property and snap their fingers in the face of the receiver.

IT looks as if the darkest clouds have rolled by, says the Philadelphia *Times*, and that the business situation is reasonably certain to improve steadily hereafter until the normal condition of values shall again be reached. There are many clearly visible reasons why the reaction toward just values must be slow. Our present insane silver policy will stand as a serious obstacle to sound public and private credit until it shall be repealed; but the general confidence in its speedy repeal when congress convenes in September does much to inspire the public trust that is the basis of business prosperity.

The severe tests to which the financial soundness of the country generally has been subjected, and the next to universal stability proven in the legitimate financial institutions of the country, have halted the systematic and desperate efforts to overthrow all values and precipitate general panic. Chicago was made the storm centre of the movement, as that city was believed to have been weakened by the severe financial exactions of the exposition; but the Chicago banks and business men stood the terrible strain without a serious break in the line of general solvency. When Chicago could repel the assault, the reaction began and there is now everything to indicate steady improvement.

The president's straightforward deliverance on the financial situation brought speedy and beneficent results. It gave to Europe just the assurance that was needed as to the soundness of our financial policy. All fears of the country degenerating down to a swindling silver policy, under which American securities might be paid in coin worth sixty cents on the dollar, perished when the president declared that he would stand resolutely for an honest financial system. The revival of faith in Europe halted the shipment of gold, and the reduction of the rate of interest by the bank of England to the normal rate on Thursday proclaimed that the money presure was over in the financial metropolis of the world.

In addition to the demand for our gold to pay for American securities sent home because of distrust in silver policy, we have suffered seriously in the reduction of out exports. The ten months of the present fiscal year show a decline, compared with the same months of the previous year, of over $17,000,000 of corn; over $14,000,000 of rye; over $60,000,000 of wheat, and over $68,000,000 of cotton. These are the chief products of our farmers, and the decline is as serious to that greatest of all our industrial interests as it is to the general prosperity of the country. These declines under a tariff that was heralded by its friends as the special support of the farmer, proves the fallacy of attempting to legislate against the inexorable laws of support and demand.

Everything now points to gradual and substantial improvement in values. There is abundance of money, but the abundance of money with scarcity of general confidence, cannot relieve the condition of the country; and it should now be the effort of every one to aid in the restoration of general trust in public and private credit. We have all the money needed; we have a generally solvent people; we are assured of early relief from the the silver scourge, and we need only just faith in our government and in ourselves to unshackle the business interests of the nation.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* of Wednesday says: Representative Thomas, of Cambria, and Slayer, of Blair, called on the governor yesterday in the interest of the bill making an appropriation to erect a monument on the site of the old cherry tree which marked the corners of Clearfield, Indiana and Cambria counties. The governor intimated that he was disposed to veto the bill on the ground that it pertains to the affairs of these three counties and is not of a state or public nature. After leaving the executive department the gentlemen went to the office of the Secretary of Internal affairs where they secured the original purchase of the Indians in 1768. The original maps and surveys with other records were subsequently taken over to the executive department and exhibited to the governor.

A STARTLING disclosure was made at the World's Fair grounds at Chicago last Saturday evening when the priceless laces sent there by Queen Margherita, of Italy, were unpacked. While the laces were being taken out of their cases, and each piece counted, it was discovered that 30 pieces were missing. Cablegrams were immediately sent to Rome apprising the Queen of her great loss, for it seems, as developments thus far indicate, that the loss will not fall upon the Exposition Company, their bond not covering the safety of the laces in transit. An effort was made to keep the discovery a secret, but customs officers divulged the startling news.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has received the resignation of Appraiser Cooper, at New York. He has not yet acted upon it and it is intimated may not until a partial report from the commission investigating the New York custom house on this part of the inquiry. It is rather unusual for an official to tender his resignation while undergoing investigation, and it is more unusual to have it accepted in such circumstances. Intimation is made by treasury department officials that the president may not see his way clear to accept the resignation at all, but may feel called upon to dispose of Mr. Cooper's case in some other way.

THE new deputy factory inspectors appointed last week by Chief Factory Inspector Watchorn, took the oath of office on Monday at the state department at Harrisburg. They will go to work at once. Eastburn Reeder, of Bucks county, the new dairy and food commissioner, filed his oath of office in the office of the secretary of the commonwealth the same day.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10, 1893. While President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle believe that the Sherman silver law is responsible for the present unsettled financial status and that its repeal is absolutely necessary for the welfare and prosperity of the country, and that the failure of the extra session of Congress, to be held in September, to repeal it promptly will precipitate a general financial panic, they are not doing the slightest thing to force any senator or representative to vote for its repeal against his honest opinion, nor will they; but they do ask that every man, congressman and private individual, shall study this question anew, not from the point of view of last year or the year before, but from the point of view of to-day, with all the attendant circumstances in the industrial business and financial world, believing that such intelligent study of the question cannot fail to result in a practically unanimous vote for its repeal as soon as the extra session of congress gets together. The practical operation of the Sherman law has shown it to be a bad law; that's why the president and secretary of the treasuary wish it repealed.

There is no truth in the sensational rumor sent out from Washington early this week, that the British ambassador had demanded of this government reparation, pecuniary and by apology, for the arrest of an officer of the British steamer Nigretia at New Orleans last month. The arrest has been in a courteous note brought to the attention of the state department and an investigation is now being made of the case. If the facts show that reparation is due it will be made promptly without any demand. The originator of the silly rumor must have been entirely ignorant of diplomatic methods.

It is evident to even the most careless observer that President Cleveland is a much better politician now than he was eight years ago. There is no denying the fact that Democrats have been a little nervous over the distribution of the New York federal offices, owing to the threatening attitude which Tammany and anti-Tammany Democrats have occupied toward each other. It was feared that any positive recognition of either side by the administration would precipitate a faction fight in New York that would endanger, if it did not actually lose, the state. There is no longer any such fear. President Cleveland has proven by his selection of a postmaster for New York city that he knows how to select men who will be equally acceptable and satisfactory to Tammany and anti-Tammany Democrats. President Cleveland has been invited to speak at the Fourth of July celebration by Tammany Hall, which shows how little truth there is in the newspaper talk about Tammany's not liking the president.

The much-talked-about new extradition treaty with Russia was officially promulgated this week and notice given by presidential proclamation that it would go into effect on the 24th, of the present month. About the only material difference between this and reciprocity treaties we have with other countries is that attempts against the life of the head of either government or members of his family are not classed as political offenses, but are made extraditable crimes. According to the terms of the new treaty it may be terminated upon six months' notice by either government. Officials here do not expect that the working of the new treaty will bring about any of the calamites so freely predicted by those who are opposed to it.

Ex-Senator Saunders, of Nebraska, who is the father-in-law of that high-flying young man, once known to the toadies of the metropolis as "Prince Harrison," now plain Russell Harrsion, in compliance with a request, has resigned his membership on the Utah commission, and H. C. Lett, who was a prominent candidate for governor of the territory, has been appointed in his place. This makes the commission stand three Democrats and two Republicans, and, in view of the expectation that the territory will be admittted to statehood at the coming session of congress, it is not expected that any further changes will be made in the commission.

Secretary Herbert, accompanied by a number of prominent officials and a few invited guests, will go to Philadelphia to-morrow morning to witness the launching of the battleship Massachussetts.

Ever since the organization of the national banking system, one of its important laws has been construed in favor of the stockholders, but hereafter this law will be construed is favor of the depositors and other creditors of these banks. The law in question is that which provides for the levying of an assessment, up to 100 per cent. of the face of stock held, on the stockholders of banks, to make good any losses. It has been customary to wait until all the other assets of a broken bank had been realized on before making this assessment; hereafter it will be made as soon after a bank closes its doors as possible. M.

A Big Steamer Wrecked.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., June 13.—Captain William H. Pierce, keeper of the Light and Salisbury point, at the mouth ot the harbor, came up early this morning and reported that a large steamer which he took to be a Cunarder had made its appearance off the north jetty, whistling for assistance. The ship, as he described her, had a yellow smokestack, four masts, and in the fog which enveloped the whole mouth of the harbor, she loomed up to an immense size. Captain Pierce said she seemed to have run her bow on the North shoal just to the northward of the jetty, and he thought she was ashore. She continued blowing her whistle until after 6 o'clock this morning.

The light keeper communicated with Captain Davis, of the tug Clara E. Uhler, and at 6:30 o'clock he was on his way to render assistance. Arriving outside, Captain Davis could discover nothing of the reported ship, and it is supposed that if ashore she got off. This afternoon a large amount of wreckage came ashore, and the conclusion is that the steamer is wrecked some ten miles off the coast.

Four Men Injured.

PITTSBURG, June 14.—A section of the west wall of the old post-office building, now in course of demolition, fell about 1:30 o'clock this morning, carrying with it a scaffold on which were four men. The men were buried in the debris of brick and stone, and were extricated with great difficulty. They were seriously injured, but it is thought all will recover. Their names are James Garrow, Antonio Mugel, A. T. Owens. The building and site was recently sold to private parties.

WHEAT broke all records at Chicago on Thursday by selling down to sixty-three cents a bushel for the cash article, the lowest price ever touched on the Board of trade. The decline was due to a fear of further trouble among the elevator concerns of the Northwest.

PEACOCKS well fattened make better meat than turkey.

Ford's Theatre Collapses.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Another tragedy less national in character but involving the loss of many more lives and much more human sufferings, has stained the walls of the old Ford theatre. Washington, where Abraham Lincoln was assinated by J. Wilkes Booth, in April 1865. It is a coincidence also which will not escape attention that this second tragedy occurred on the very day when the remains of the great tragedian, whose life was so darkened by his brother's crime that he never vitited Washington afterwards, were being laid to rest in Mount Auburn cemetery.

The hour of the disaster was shortly after the departments had settled down for business. The workmen whose operations under the building were the immediate cause of the catastrophe had been tinkering upon it for two hours or more. Half an hour earlier and few lives would have been lost. The story of the calamity nere follows in detail:

The first floor collapsed through weakness, caused by excavating a cellar, and in its fall carried down the other three floors, and with them hundreds of clerks. The dead and wounded were taken out rapidly by the firemen and police. All the ambulance in the city were summoned and the rescued were taken to the hospitals. It is feared a hundred people have been killed. Some jumped from the third floor.

The walls are still standing but every floor is down and every window blown out. The building had been condemned as unsafe and unsuitable for the purpose for which it was occupied for some time, but sentiment has kept it unchanged. The floors were heavily loaded with the records of the pension's division of the war department. The clerks employed were all men.

There were over four hundred clerks in the building and scarcely one escaped death or injury. Twenty-eight persons had been taken out of the ruins up to 10:15 o'clock. The Emergency hospital is crowded with the dead and injured. The injuries, from the very nature of the accident, are of the severest character, crushed and broben limbs and internal injuries prevailing.

At 10:45 o'clock eight dead bodies had been taken from the ruins. They have not yet been identified. General Schofield ordered two troops of cavalry from Ft. Meyer just across the river, and two companies of infantry from the arsenal, to the scene of the disaster. The secretary of the navy ordered out the medical officers stationed here and also opened the Navy hospital to receive the injured. The commandant at the navy yard was ordered to render all assistance in his power.

At 10:50 o'clock Howard S. Miller, a clerk from Ohio and an unknown man horribly mangled, were taken out dead and moved to the Emergency hospital. A few moments later the remains of a young man not yet identified, were placed in the morgue at the Emergency hospital. This made the number ascertained up to that time 11, but every minute's delay in removing these buried under the ruins increased the propabilities of fatal results. At that time there were believed to be fully 60 clerks in the ruins, and the most heroic efforts were made by the firemen and police to reach them. The cavalry went to the scene of the disaster and cleared the streets.

Up to 11:25 o'clock twenty dead and forty injured persons had been taken from the ruins, and at that hour it was estimated that the number of people killed would reach thirty.

When the first rumbling warning of the approaching collapse came, the clerks on the third floor, to the number of 80 or 100, rushed to the windows and jumped for the roof of a small building adjoining on the northwest side. Many of them escaped in this way. George M. Arnold, a colored clerk from Virginia, was seen at the third story window. He was warned not to jump, and, despite the protestations of numbers of people, he climed out and, lowering himself from the sill, let go. He fell upon a covering at a lower door and slid off into a cobble-stoned alley, striking on his head, and was instantly killed. His head was mashed to a jelly and the cobble for a distance of several yards were bespattered with blood.

One on the bravest and most daring incidents connected with the calamity was performed by a colored boy 19 or 20 years of age, named Basil Lockwood. As soon as the floors collapsed and the dust cleared away, realizing the danger of those in the rear windows who were wildly climing out and calling for aid, he climbed up a telegraph pole as high as the third story, and lashed the ladder to the pole, putting the other end in the window. By this means 10 or 15 were assisted down the ladder in safety. There were 475 clerks in the bureau. A portion of them were employed in annexes in the printing office, and these caped.

The following list of dead, with the names of the states from which they were appointed, contains twenty-two names, including one unknown and one probable duplication. Only twenty-one bodies have been taken from the ruins. The list of dead follows:

Unknown, taken from the ruins at 5 o'clock this evening, evidently a clerk; George D. Allie, Pennsylvania; George W. Arnold, Virginia; L. W. Boody, New York; Samuel P. Banes, Pennsylvania; John Bussius, District of Columbia; Arthur L. Detrich, Kentucky; Jeremian Daley, Pennsylvania; James R. Fagan, Kansas; Joseph B. Gage, Michigan; David C. Jordan, Missouri; M. M. Jarvis, Michigan; Boyd Jones, Wisconsin; F. B. Luftus, New York; F. W. Maeder, no state; H. F. Miller, New York; Howard S. Miller, Ohio, J. H. McFall, Wisconsin; E. G. Shull, Kansas; William Schriever, Maryland; H. S. Wood, no state; F. M. Williams, Wisconsin; Dr. Nelson, no state.

The question of the responsibility of the accident is, of course, already earnestly discussed. The coroner will make an investigation of the disaster, and, if possible, those responsible for it will be prosecuted.

A Crazy Mother.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., June 14.—Mrs. Kerch, living ten miles from here, having lost her reason, poisoned two of her young children, threw two others into a well, and then killed herself. She tried to kill her eight children, but four were saved by the struggle of her fourteen-year-old daughter—Mollie. The family is in good circumstances. No cause is assigned for the woman's derangement.

Saved by a Brave Girl.

CHESTER, June 13.—At the risk of her life, Miss Helen Patchel, the 14-year-old daughter of Charles W. Patchel, the builder, of Darby, saved her baby brother and sister, who had run down to Boone station to meet her, and got on the track in front of the approaching Royal Blue express at noon yesterday. The train brushed the brave young rescuer's dress and thundered past as she climbed with these two and another child, whom she had been leading, upon the Boone station platform.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Catching his foot on a frog on the Bath Beach railroad, James Abbott, a brakeman, was run down and killed.

—Governor Fishback, of Arkansas, has writen an indignant letter to the President on congress' neglect of the levee question

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—General John Carroll, of Maryland, has sued his neighbor, Captain William C. Nicholas, for $20,000 damages for slapping him in the face.

—Governor Pattison and Secretary Edge went to Bethlehem on Tuesday afternoon to attend a meeting of the state board of agriculture.

—Shortly after midnight on Monday morning the chemical works of Joseph Burns near Chicago were destroyed by fire. The loss is over $100,000.

—John L. Osmond was electrocuted on Monday morning at 11:49 at Sing Sing, N. Y., for the murder of his wife, Mary, and his cousin John C. Burchell.

—Pistols have been drawn in the factional contest of the Butler township school board in Schuylkill county, and now the fight is to be taken into court.

—In a quarrel as to the title to a meadow in Upper Holly, Cumberland county, John Harry and John Donnelly fought with pitchforks, and the latter quit with a broken arm.

—Judge Brown, at Newburg, New York, granted a divorce to Mrs. Frank Leslie, of New York, in the default proceedings begun by her against her English husband, Wm. C. K. Wilde, brother of Oscar Wilde. the poet.

—The stages that have been running between Clearfield and DuBois made their last trip on Saturday. James Levy, the proprietor, stated that he had been in the business since 1857, but could not compete with the new railroad.

—In 1863 measurements of many thousands of men in the United States army showed that the average height of men born in the United States was 67.8 inches; of Englishmen, 66.7; of Irishmen, 67; Frenchmen, 66.5; Germans, 66.7.

—Aluminum is to be used wherever practicable in the accoutrements, arms and equipments of the German army. By its use the weight carried by the infantry soldiers will be a trifle over 57 pounds, where now it is slightly more than 68½ pounds.

—Richard Hamilton, a fireman, of Evansville, Ind., shot and killed his wife on the street in that city on last Saturday night. He suspected her of infidelity, and finding her in the company of William Sims, shot her. Sims was also shot, but not fatally. Hamilton escaped.

—The much needed money is now flowing into the World's Fair treasury as a result of the largely increased attendance of visitors. The hundred thousand mark has been passed at the gates several times and last Monday's attendance of 108,000 is accepted as an indication of prosperity.

—The coinage of Columbian souvenir quarter dollars was begun at the United States mint at Philadelphia on Tuesday afternoon. The obverse side represents the head of Queen Isabella, of Spain, wearing the crown of Castile, while on the reverse side is a woman kneeling by the side of a distaff.

—Shortly after 7 o'clock on Monday morning the third section of Western express struck and instantly killed Jacob Rufling, of Jeannette, Westmoreland county, at the station in that place. He was 75 years of age. He was hurled a distance of 50 feet against a post, breaking every bone in his body.

—Henry Hillman, accompanied by his brother George and another boy, went in swimming in the Beaver river, about a mile above Beaver Falls, on Monday morning, when he was seized with cramps. He cried once and then sank. The body was recovered in the afternoon of the same day. Hillman was 28 years old and unmarried.

—Three men called at the home of W. D. Byers, at Pulaski, near New Castle, Pa., about midnight on Sunday and induced Mr. Byer to come out into the yard. They covered him with revolvers, and after binding and gagging him, entered the house and bound the other members of the family also. A revolver and $3 were all they got for their trouble.

—S. C. Love, a lineman in the employ of an electric light company at St. Louis, Mo., was roasted to death while at work on Monday evening on a pole. Love slipped while at work in a mess of wires and grasped with both hands a heavily charged electric light wire. He was fatally burned before his associates could rescue him and died in the hospital.

—The riders in the great cowboy race from Chaldron, Neb., to the World's Fair are on their way, having started at 5:40 on Tuesday afternoon. They number eight in all. The lady rider from Denver failed to put in appearance, much to the disappointment of 5,000 people who assembled to witness the start. In place of being a scene of great excitement the riders merely allowed the horses to walk out of the city.

—Queen Victoria used an elevator for the first time in many years at the opening of the Imperial Institute in London the other day. There is nothing of the kind in any of the royal palaces. So far as the country residences of the Queen are concerned, there is no special need for a passenger lift, as her majesty never by any chance ascends above the first floor and the private stair-cases are made as comfortable as possible.

—Guiteau's skull was kept in the Army Medical Museum which collapsed in Washington last week, killing and maiming so many people. It is probably buried in the ruins and ground to powder. Before his execution Guiteau issued a dragnet curse which included every one who had anything to do with his conviction and mankind in general. Superstitious people connect the presence of Guiteau's skull in the building in some mysterious way with the terrible catastrophe.

—Rev. W. L. Pope, a Catholic priest, is accompanying Governor Cosio and others of Quertero, Mexico, on a tour of the United States. During Mr. Wanamaker's trip through Mexico he was entertained by Governor Cosio, and almost the first thing the party did was to call on Mr. Wanamaker at his store in Philadelphia. After being entertained at luncheon they were invited to visit places of interest. The wraps and other belongings of the party had been left in the private office in the store, and when they returned Rev. Fr. Pope declartd that a small pasteboard box containg valuable opals was missing. The missing opals are said to be worth about $25,000.

In Memoriam.

Lines written on the death of Paulinus E. Parrish:

A bud the Gardener gave us,
A pure and lovely child;
He gave it to our keeping
To cherish undefiled.
But just as it was opening
To the glory of the day
Down came the Heavenly Gardener
And took our bud away.

This lovely bud, so young and fair,
Called hence by early doom,
Just came to show how sweet a flower
In paradise would bloom.
Ere sin could harm or sorrow fade,
Death came friendly care,
The opening bud to Heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
God, in His wisdom, has recalled
The boon His love had given,
And though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.

Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in thy grave so low;
Thou no more will join our number,
Thou no more our sorrows know.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
And in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed.

Farewell, Paulinus, but not forever,
For there'll be a glorious dawn,
When we shall meet to part—no never!
On the resurrection morn. S.

Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. JOSEPH BENGELE.
Gallitzin, Pa., May 25, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, June 16, 1893.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention. BLAIR SHORT.
Lilly, May 23, 1893.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention. PATRICK E. DILLON.
Elder township, May 19, 1893.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. W. C. BERRY.
Wilmore, June 16, 1893.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

Election Notice.

IN pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors of the school district of the borough of Ebensburg, approved May 25, 1893, notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the usual places for holding municipal and general elections in the East and West wards of Ebensburg borough on

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1893,

the polls to open at 7 o'clock, A. M., on said day and close at 7 o'clock, P. M., on said day, for the purpose of determining whether an indebtedness by said district shall be incurred to an amount not exceeding four per centum of the assessed valuation of the taxable property therein.

Statement as Required by the Act of Assembly, Approved April 20, 1874:

Amount of last assessed valuation	$416,794 00
Amount of existing debt	None.
Amount of proposed debt	$ 13,600 00
Percentage of proposed debt	.032 plus

The purpose of the proposed indebtedness to be applied to the payment on the contracts for erecting and completing a public school building in said district.

Tickets voted to be labelled on the outside "Increase of Debt," and to contain on the inside the words "No Increase of Debt" or "Debt May Be Increased."

Attest: R. R. DAVIS, Secretary. S. W. DAVIS, President.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 25, 1893.4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the first and final account of John C. Barnett and Amanda Airhart, executors of T. W. Adams, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

Having been appointed auditor by said court to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountants, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to discharge the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON, Auditor.
June 16 3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Paul Yahner, executor of John Baker, late of Clearfield township, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to those legally entitled thereto, will sit at the Attorneys' Room in Court House, Ebensburg on FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1893, at 10 o'clock, P. M., when and where those interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
H. H. MYERS, Auditor.
June 16, 1893.

A. C. FISHER,

Painter and Paper Hanger,

PATTON, PA.

The undersigned is now located in Patton and is prepared to do Painting in all its branches, House Painting, Sign Painting, Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. FISHER.
ma19 93

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. L. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.
Cann's Kidney Cure Co.,
720 Venango street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all reliable druggists. 4.21.93

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART.
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of John Betz, late of Jackson township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
ANNA MARIA BETZ.
Administratrix of John Betz, late of Jackson township, deceased.
June 16, 1893 6t.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife. book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.

CHILLED
TRADE
MARK.

FACTS FOR— FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

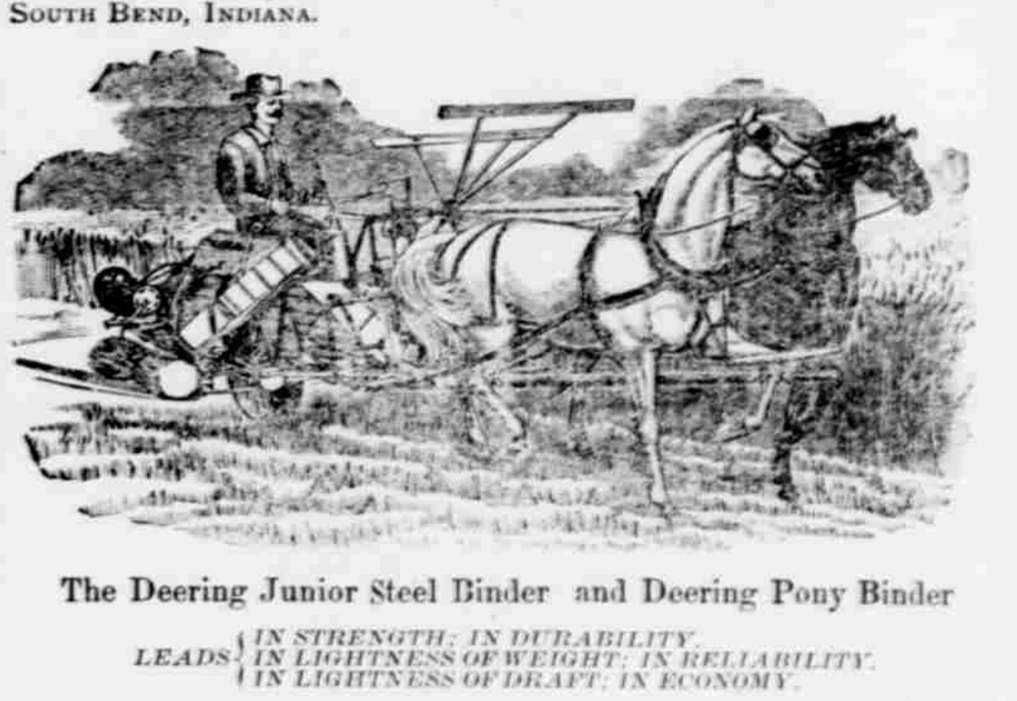
ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

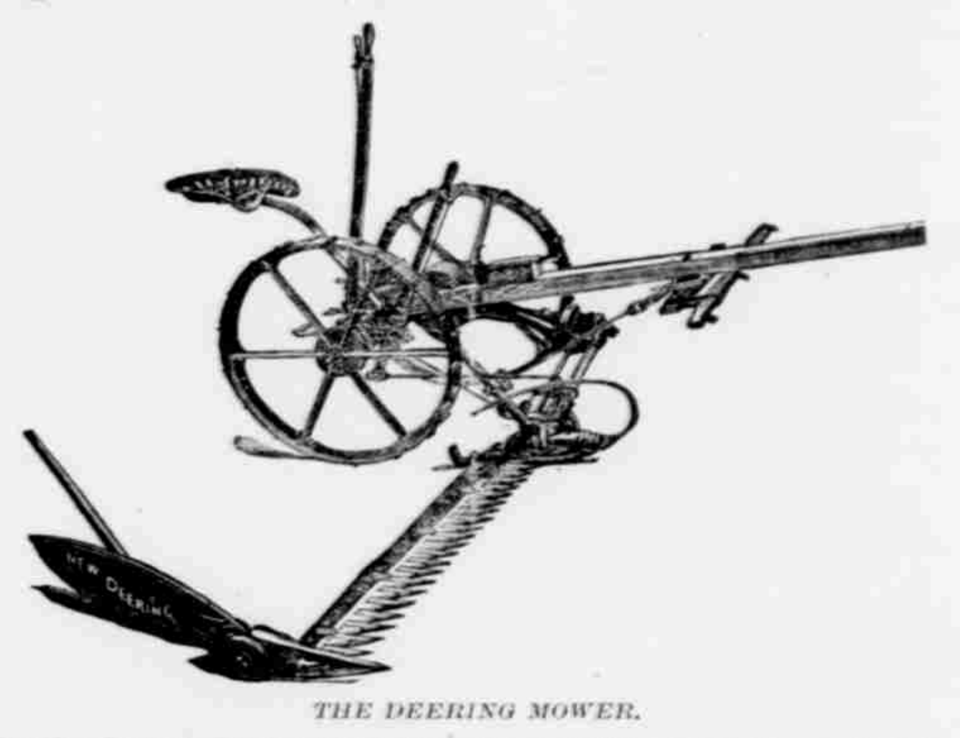
☞ Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.



The Deering Junior Steel Binder and Deering Pony Binder

LEADS { IN STRENGTH; IN DURABILITY. IN LIGHTNESS OF WEIGHT; IN RELIABILITY. IN LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT; IN ECONOMY.

BINDER TWINE.—The Deering Binder Twine runs more feet to the pound, is Stronger and Smoother than any Twine made.



THE DEERING MOWER.

The New Deering, Deering Giant, Junior Giant, and One-Horse Mowers have large wheels, wide tread, fine cutting apparatus, many adjustments and remarkably light draft. They are the best grass cutting machines in the world, are worth dollar for dollar when other machines are worn out.

HORSE HAY RAKES.—I Have { ROYAL SELF DUMP. TIGER SELF DUMP. THOMAS HAND DUMP. IMPERIAL HAND DUMP. BANNER HAND DUMP.

Prices from $17.00 to $23.00.
Send for special circulars and prices of anything in my line.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA

TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT

JOHN McCONNELL'S

1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

SUMMER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL.
ALTOONA, PENNA.

SPRING. 1893. SPRING.

Our Spring Stock is now here. We are now ready to show the most Complete Assortment of

Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. We have all the New Shades and Shapes in Hats. Our Clothing needs to be seen to be appreciated.

It will pay you to come and see us as we will save you money.

Very Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

EVERYBODY

READS THE FREEMAN.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 16, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Hemlock bark has dropped to $4 per cord.

—The editors of the Juniata Valley, will hold their annual meeting at Bedford this year.

—The road machine in Cambria township is doing some very much needed good work.

—A windmill has been erected at Lovell park for the purpose of supplying the cottages with water.

—Dr. C. V. B. Kennedy, a former resident of Ebensburg, but now of Johnstown, was in town on Monday.

—The Pennsylvania state dental examining board will meet for the transaction of business at Cresson July 11.

—A three year old child of James Dick, residing near Cookport, Indiana county, got a peanut in his throat one day last week and was choked to death.

—Seventeen Johnstown bicylists visited Ebensburg on their wheels on Sunday, returning home by way of Summerhill.

—William Stiffler, residing near Cherrytree, had the misfortune one day last week to break one of his legs while handling stone.

—Miss Sadie Jones, daughter of David E. Jones, of Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, is visiting friends in Ebensburg and vicinity.

—Last week the court appointed James Somerville, constable of Susquehanna township, in place of George K. Garman, who resigned.

—The Pennsylvania railroad Company is buying a new show for Walter L. Main, whose outfit was so completely wrecked several weeks ago.

—The house of Philip Horton, of East Conemaugh, was destroyed by fire early last Sunday morning. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp.

—A Hungarian miner named John Malaprop was severely burned about the head and face on Wednesday morning by an explosion of fire damp in the Cambria coal mine near Johnstown.

—William Lanner, a section hand on the railroad at Cherrytree, was seriously injured a few days ago while riding on a hand car by a bar becoming displaced and striking him on the abdomen.

—A daughter of Mr. P. J. Detrich, the well known hardware merchant, at Carrolltown, died on Tuesday aged about eleven years, from scarlet fever.

—Owing to a mistake of some one, the dates of the farmer's institute to be held at Carrolltown were given as the 21st and 22d. They should be the 20th and 21st—Tuesday and Wednesday.

—On Thursday night of last week a horse was stolen from the barn of Henry Spencer, of Richland township. It was traced to near Forwardstown, in Somerset county, where it was found tied to a tree, the next day.

—Milton J. Miller, of Blairsville, who purchased Rev. L. Cort's drug store, Greensburg, last week, has disposed of the establishment to Messrs. John M. Wilson, of New Florence, and I. S. Work, of Gallitzin.

—Workmen in the Cambria Iron Company's sand quarry, south of Somerset, one day last week dug up from beneath a mass of rock the antlers of what is believed to have been an elk. They must have been buried for hundreds of years.

—Governor Pattison has signed the bill repealing the act governing the publication of sheriff's sales in the county seat newspapers, and providing that the attorneys may direct their publication in any two newspapers published in the county.

—The electric current was turned on the trolley wire of the Altoona & Logan Valley railway, between Altoona and Hollidaysburg on Tuesday and next week it is expected that the cars will be running regularly. The fare to Hollidaysburg will be ten cents.

—Register and Recorder D. A. McGough arrived in the city this (Tuesday) morning and on the noon train went to Conemaugh to visit his mother and brothers. Mrs. McGough, who has been ill for some time, is somewhat improved.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Frank Bishop, working in a stone quarry at Lloydsville, was struck by some of the machinery of the derrick on Friday last and had his right leg badly crushed and fractured. He was taken to the Altoona hospital where it was found necessary to amputate the injured member.

—Mr. Anthony Conrad, of Allegheny township, whose serious illness we noted several weeks ago, died on Thursday of last week after a long and painful illness from cancer in the stomach. Mr. Conrad was a highly esteemed citizen, about 60 years of age, and leaves a wife and family.

—David Petcht was dangerously stabbed by an unknown Italian about 9 o'clock last Saturday night at Slippery Run, about a mile and a half from Altoona. There was a party going on at the time the cutting affray occurred. Petcht was cut across the abdomen and the wound is regarded as serious.

—In another column will be found the card of William C. Berry as a candidate for county auditor. Mr. Berry has served one term as county auditor in an acceptable manner and the Democracy can make no mistake in renominating him. He is a gentleman well qualified for the position and a deserving Democrat.

—William Decker, the veteran clockmaker of Hollidaysburg, has started to walk to the World's Fair, at Chicago. The old man has seen eighty-two years of life and seems good for many more. He will trundle his clock exhibit on a wheelbarrow, and expects to complete the journey within thirty days.

—Hogs are the only known animals that relish rattlesnakes. Peter Muhlenberg, whose home is about four miles back of Allentown in the mountains, has a two-year-old swine that to its owner's certain knowledge has killed and devoured 18 rattlesnakes this season. The snake's bite seems to have no effect upon it.

—The Irwin *Standard* says: A Penn township man dreamed he was a soldier and was in a battle, and while making a desperate effort to escape his pursuers he fell out of the bed and broke his collar bone; and now he is applying for a pension and says his claim is as good as many others whose disability is of the dream order.

—The insurance department at Harrisburg, through F. W. Ellsworth, is after a number of insurance agents or brokers in this and other western counties who have been soliciting and writing policies in wildcat companies not of this state but are unauthorized to do business in the state under the terms of the act of 1887.

—Mr. John Kirby, of Johnstown, announces himself as a candidate for the office of county commissioner in this week's FREEMAN. Mr. Kirby, by his long experience in the office, feels no hesitation in his ability to perform the responsible duties, and if successful in his aspirations, will give the office the same attention in the future that he has done in the past.

—The brightest letters from the World's Fair, the greatest sporting and base ball reports, and the best summer resort correspondence is to be found in the Pittsburg *Dispatch.*

—Rev. T. R. Jones, some ten years ago pastor of the Congregational church in this place and since that time pastor of a congregation in Ohio, was a visitor to Ebensburg this week.

—Mr. William Tierney, of Cambria township, will be a candidate for county commissioner before the next Democratic county convention. Mr. Tierney was a candidate for the office three years ago and the flattering vote he then received is an indication that Mr. Tierney has many friends among the Democracy who believe he would make a good commissioner.

—The inspection and weighing of the maple sugar produced in Somerset county and presented for bounty has been completed. The product of the county during the past season is estimated at 1,200,000 pounds, and 451,000 pounds were presented for weighing. There were three inspectors, at Meyersdale, Berlin and Somerset. Only about one third of the producers applied for the bounty.

—Milton Connell, of this place, on Monday morning, while out hunting was severely hurt by the bursting of a shell from a breech loading gun. Whether the breech had been properly closed or not we could not learn, but on the gun being discharged a piece of the shell flew back and struck him under the right eye, making an ugly cut and a painful though not dangerous wound.

—William Paulson, who lives in the 12th ward Johnstown, was awakened on Tuesday morning by finding his house full of smoke and had scarcely time to arouse his family and escape in their night clothes when the whole building was a mass of flames. The building caught fire from a defective flue and the loss on the building and contents is estimated at $5,000 with an insurance of $1,500.

—Ex-Judge Hunter, of Greensburg, a prominent citizen, died on Wednesday at his home in that place after a lingering illness. Judge Hunter was appointed president judge of Westmoreland county in 1879 to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Logan and in 1880 was elected for a term of ten years which he served and retired in 1890. He was 58 years of age and leaves a wife and one son, C. H. Hunter, who is a member of the Westmoreland county bar.

—On Saturday afternoon, while William Murray, aged 19 years, son of Thomas Murray, of Mountaindale, with several companions was swimming in the Clearfield creek, near Van Ormer, the former got beyond his depth and was drowned. The family of the deceased have much sympathy, as he was a promising young man, an only son and is survived by his parents and two sisters. He is the forth victim to lose his life in that treacherous hole where the water is very deep.

—A young man, name unknown, apparantly about twenty-eight years of age, was struck and killed on Tuesday by Derry express, near George's station, a short distance from Latrobe. He was about five feet eight inches in height, had sandy moustache, blue eyes, light hair, and wore a light striped coat, dark striped trousers, and brown straw hat. The body was taken in charge by Uddertaker Hartman at Latrobe. Mr. J. T. Klingensmith, the P. R. R. agent there, believes that the deceased belonged in Johnstown.

—Anent the effort of Flory to secure the Republican nomination for county treasurer, it is said a meeting was held at Ebensburg recently, at which it was decided that the Barkers ought to have a show. At present they have only the judge, the postmaster, a few clerks in the court house, and several other easy positions; but, having received a hint that there would be a change in the postoffice, and not seeing nothing better in sight, a mortgage has been placed on the nomination for county treasurer. The other fellows will be allowed to vote.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Take a drive through the country and carry a three foot pine stick with you; cut a notch every time you see a piece of farm machinery standing out of doors unprotected, wind cracked, paint washed off and irons rusting. We will wager your pine stick runs out before your team gets tired. Implement dealears and manufacturers are not making much complaint about this. It suits them all right if it suits the farmers. This is the grossest kind of carelessness, and if every farmer would build a cheap covered wagon, tool or implement shed to protect from rain, wind and sunlight, and use it, they would save hundreds of dollars annually.

—John McCormick, of Summerhill township, accompanied by his brother, Frank and family of St. Paul, Minn., who are visiting the mountain, were thrown from a spring wagon about a mile north of Wilmore one day last week and were all more or less seriously though it is hoped not fatally hurt. Mrs. McCormick was badly hurt about the back and it may be some time before she recovers. Two of the children were severely bruised while the baby was picked up unconscious but soon after recovered. Mr. Frank McCormick was bruised by the wheels of the wagon passing over him and Mr. John McCormick was painfully bruised and hurt by the fall from the wagon. It is thought that all will recover.

—Henry C. Danges, accompanied by George Field, both well known residents of Johnstown, on Wednesday morning started out for a drive in the country, going out to Walsall, in Richland township, where, after resting a short time started back home. At 11:30 o'clock they reached Kring's station on the Somerset & Cambria railroad and as they approached the crossing a local freight train came along. The horse became unmanageable and was pulled to the side of the road against an embankment where the occupants of the buggy succeeded in holding him until the last car was opposite, when the frightened horse made a lunge and threw both men out of the buggy and on to the railroad. Mr. Danges was run over by the wheels, his abdomen being cut open and his lower limbs crushed and mangled, dying instantly. Mr. Field had several toes crushed and was slightly cut on the forehead, but escaped with his life.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 14, 1893:

Joseph A. Sanker, Washington, D. C., and Mamie Coons, Wildwood.

John Reilly and Mary Brown, Johnstown.

Thomas Gittings and Celia Sheehan, Clearfield township.

J. Austin Stalb, and Sarah Mellon, Chest Springs.

Edward Weiss and Louisa Wampisch, Johnstown.

Marco Pubek and Sophia Honiza Johnstown.

Jos. Baylock and Barbara Orris, Johnstown.

Benjamin J. Evans and Emma Williams, Cambria township.

John Melvin and Maggie Crossin, Johnstown.

Earnest Bishoff and Julia Street, Johnstown.

Andrew Skrebot, Johnstown, and Rosie Georgia Gissella Lang, New York.

The Teacher's Examinations.

Superintendent Leech has announced that the teacher's examinations will be held as follows.

June 26, at Morrellville, for Morrellville, Coopersdale, Lower Yoder and Westmont.

June 27, at Roxbury, for Upper Yoder.

June 28, at Walnut Grove, for Stony Creek.

June 29 at Dale.

June 30, at Rosedale for West Taylor.

July 1, at Conemaugh, for East Conemaugh, Franklin and East Taylor.

July 3, at South Fork.

July 5, at Summerhill, for Croyle and Summerhill borough.

July 6, at Wilmore, for Wilmore and Summerhill township.

July 7, at Portage, for Portage and Portage township.

July 8, at Lilly, for Lilly, and Washington.

July 10, at Gallitzin, for Gallitzin borough and township, and Tunnelhill.

July 11, at Fairview, for Jackson.

July 12, at Covers, for Conemaugh township.

July 13, at Weavers, for Richland.

July 14, at Salix, for Adams.

July 15, at Ebensburg, for Ebensburg and Cambria township.

July 17, at Belsano, for Blacklick.

July 18, at Nicktown, for Barr.

July 19, at Hastings, for Hastings and Elder.

July 20, at Cravers for Susquehanna.

July 21, at St. Lawrence, for Chest.

July 22, at Carrolltown, for Carroll and Carrolltown.

July 24, at St. Augustine, for Clearfield.

July 25, at Fiske, for White.

July 26, at Glasgow, for Reade.

July 27, at Dysart for Dean.

July 28, at Ashville, for Ashville and Ashland.

July 29, at Chest Springs.

July 31, at Noel, for Munster.

August 1, at Loretto, for Allegheny.

OTHER INFORMATION.

Examinations will begin at 8 o'clock.

Written work will be required in ink.

Uniform examination paper will be furnished by the superintendent.

Applicants will be examined where they expect to teach.

Applicants from other counties must present a valid certificate from their own county superintendent before entering the class.

The secretary will please have the room clean and well ventilated.

All friends of education are invited to be present.

The special examination will be held in Ebensburg, Saturday, September 30.

Those who receive copies of this list are kindly asked to distribute them among directors, teachers, and others interested.

Obituary.

M'GARITY—Died at her residence near Cresson, June 7th, Mrs. Ann McGarity, in the 73rd year of her age.

The subject of this brief notice was born in Derry township, Westmoreland county, this state. Her maiden name was Ann McDermott. After her marriage to James McGarity she removed to a farm near Cresson where she resided up to the time of her death, a period of about forty-five years. She leaves one son Charles, and one daughter Mary, her husband having preceded her to the tomb. It could be said of the deceased that she was a most kind and affectionate wife and mother, highly esteemed by all who knew her kind manner and charitable heart, ever ready to assist the needy and afflicted and to speak only that which was good of her neighbors and friends. After suffering patiently the trials of this life and particularly that of the her last illness, she died fortified by last rites of the Catholic church and is now enjoying that reward promised the good and faithful servant. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at the Summit, on Saturday morning, June 10th. May she rest in peace.

W. B. C.

Too Many Celebrations.

A considerable portion—by far too large—of the miners employed at the Sterling mines are Slavs and Hungarians. During recent weeks they have been laying off very frequently for the alleged purpose of observing religious holidays, thereby causing a shutdown of the mines, to the great inconvenience of the company and loss of the American miners employed.

These holidays became so numerous recently that the superintendent, Mr. McHugh, made an investigation which convinced him that the holiday the Huns insisted on observing on Thursday was a bogus one, and that they simply wanted a day to loaf. He therefore suspended about seventy of them until Monday morning, when they were taken back because no other men could be got to fill their places. The superintendent says that if they do not work more and celebrate less, they will all be discharged, as the miners cannot stand idle while they spend the day in loafing and drinking. They never attend church on these holidyas, so it is said.—*Hastings Tribune.*

Summer Excursions.

The 1893 edition of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's annual book of summer excursion routes has just been issued. It is tastefully gotton up and presents in a practical and most comprehensive manner about four hundred popular summer resorts, from which excellent selections may be made for either limited trips or extended sojourns during the summer and early fall months.

The great variety of routes suggested, the complete schedules of rates, the graph and exhaustive descriptions of the different places, the explanatory maps and the illustrations, make this volume a most valuable guide.

Copies of this book may be obtained at any ticket office of the Pennsylvania railroad on payment of ten cents, or upon application to the general passenger agent, Pennsylvania railroad, Philadelphia, it will be forwarded upon the receipt of twenty cents.

How to Avoid Spring Fever.

Spring fever, or that "tired" feeling, is occasioned by an excess of heat in the human body. The diet necessary to maintain animal heat during winter, is no longer necessary during the warm months of spring and summer, and a change is not only beneficial but necessary. To avoid any unpleasant results, and to keep up vitality the system should be stimulated by the use of a little pure whiskey Physicians throughout the country unite in prescribing and recommending the whiskies bottled by Max Klein on account of their purity and general excellence, and the known reliability of his Silver Age, Duquesne and Bear Creek recommend them to all. Send for catalogue of all kinds of liquors, mailed free, to

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Lewis Strayer Arrested.

Lewis Strayer, formerly superintendent of the county schools, was arrested on Saturday night by Constable E. Z. Miller, of the Second ward, on a charge of embezzlement of $500—John O. Everson, of Pittsburg, being the prosecutor.

Strayer was taken to Justice Bland's office, where the warrant was endorsed. He gave bail in the sum of $500 for his appearance at Pittsburg on Thursday afternoon for a hearing. Strayer had been working for Everson, but resigned last December. He failed to pay Everson some money he had collected for him and he claims Eevrson owes him a month's salary. —*Johnstown Tribune.*

Court Proceedings.

The following cases, in addition to those reported in last week's FREEMAN, were disposed as follows.

Nolle prosequis were entered in the following cases:

Commonwealth vs. Louis Shaknofsky, rape.

Commonwealth vs. Louis Shaknofsky, rape.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Irvin, fornication and bastardy.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Shirey, assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Smith, assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Philip Eckenrode, procuring poison with attempt to kill.

Commonwealth vs. Samuel Shay, aggravated assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Theodore W. Wierman, larceny as bailee.

Commonwealth vs. Dick Yarnell and Frank McGoldrick, larceny.

Commonwealth vs. Robert Neal, defrauding a boarding-house keeper.

Commonwealth vs. Stephen Begar, assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph. J. Mock, fornication and bastardy.

The following cases were continued.

Commonwealth vs. David Butterbaugh, fornication and bastardy.

Commonwealth vs Edgar Walter Blough, fornication and bastardy.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Cox, fornication and bastardy.

Commonwealth vs. Kate Shultz, assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. —— Bengohn, fornication and bastardy. Kate Goggin, prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Bud Lewis and Scott McGuire, larceny. Jury find defendants guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Thresa Hausic, assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Blackburn, alias McVicker, perjury and bigamy. Defendant found guilty of both charges.

Commonwealth vs. Matthew Weakland, selling liquor to minors and selling on Sunday. Jury find defendant not guilty on both charges and the prosecutor, Raphael Byrne, pay the costs in the one case and the defendant the costs in the other.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Anna, selling liquor on Sunday. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. S. Nicholson, selling liquor on Sunday and selling to minors. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay the costs in one case and the prosecutor, Raphael Byrne, the costs in the other.

Commonwealth vs. Elmer Nagle, selling liquor on Sunday and to minors. Defendant acquitted but to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. John Glasser, selling liquor without license and on Sunday. Defendant acquitted and costs divided between defendant and Raphael Byrne, the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Samuel Kirk, selling liquor on Sunday and to minors. Found not guilty but that he pay half the costs and the prosecutor, Raphael Byrne, pay the other half.

Commonwealth vs. John Beals, larceny and receiving stolen goods. Jury find defendant not guilty on first charge but guilty of the second.

Commonwealth vs Norman Swank, assault and battery. Defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. George Lantz, fornication and bastardy. Defendant plead guilty and the usual sentence was imposed.

Commonwealth vs. H. D. Reifsnyder, larceny. Defendant found not guilty.

The following bills were ignored by the grand jury. Commonwealth vs. W. F. Plummer, larceny; Commonwealth vs. Harry Smith, burglary; Commonwealth vs. Augustine Ashcroft, John Beals and Christian Sweltzer, larceny; Commonwealth vs. Augustine Ashcroft, Philip Lantzy and Christian Sweltzer, larceny; Commonwealth vs. Henry Lloyd and M. W. Baum, larceny; Commonwealth vs. S. Nicholson, keeping a gambling house; Commonwealth vs. Raphael Burns, perjury; Commonwealth vs. Margaret Stiffler, larceny as bailee; Commonwealth vs. Lizzie Thompson, keeping a bawdy house, Ed. Whalen, the prosecutor, to pay the costs; Commonwealth vs. Kid Finley, alias James Alter, burglary.

On Monday Judge Barker imposed the following sentences:

Elizabeth Dunn, bigamy, $25 fine and four months in jail.

John and Harry Clark, larceny, two months in jail.

Charles Tomaz, rape two years in the penitentiary.

John Beals, larceny, sent to the Huntingdon reformatory.

Edward McVicker, alias Blackburn, perjury, $100 fine and one year in the penitentiary. Same defendant for bigamy $100 fine and an additional year and a half in the penitentiary.

William Proctor, selling liquor without license, fined $10 and costs.

Frank Smith, larceny, six months in jail. On another charge sentence sentence was suspended.

Conrad Myers, larceny, three charges; one year in the penitentiary, $5 fine and costs on the first charge; the same on the second and on the third sentence was suspended.

John Butts, rape, $100 fine and two and one-half years in the penitentiary.

Thomas Hughes larceny, $5 fine, costs and 60 days in jail.

Zimmerman vs. Rose, Jury find for defendant.

Watkins vs. Jacoby. Replevin. Jury find for defendant the sum of $186.85.

Wm. McMurdy vs. J. S. Mardis. Jury find for plaintiff $492.57.

One of the Ways of Doing It.

Raphael Byrne, of Susquehanna township, who has been in jail for some time past on a charge of perjury, who was also prosecutor in a number of liquor cases from the north of the county and for which he was again committed to jail last week for the costs, on Monday evening, attempted to commit suicide in jail.

He would go to the end of his cell and running, throw his head against the iron door at the other end. This he did six times cutting and bruising his head in a shocking manner, when a fellow prisoner gave the alarm and Byrne was taken out. Dr. Jones was sent for who upon examination found Byrne's head badly bruised but his injuries not fatal. On Tuesday Byrne was released by the county commissioners and taken to his home.

Two City Attorneys.

Altoona has enjoyed tne luxury of two city solicitors during the past year. The councils elected E. A. Flick, solicitor in April, 1892, but Nicholas P. Mervine, Republican, then the incumbent, claimed the right to hold over on the grounds that his successor had not been legally chosen. Both attorneys have represented the city in litigation in tne courts, and have fully exercised their rival claims to the office. The aid of the Blair county courts was invoked on Monday to determine who is the legal occupant of the office when Solicitor Flick secured an alternative mandamus to show cause why his salary should not be paid.

A Pretty Rainbow

The future Johnstown should be a county seat, and the park should be adorned by one of the finest court houses in the state. —*Johnstown Herald.*

BALTZELLS'.

NOTHING in the way adorning is quite so effective as laces and fortunately nothing is more fashionable. We have sold hundreds of yards of white, black and fancy laces this spring and the demand is still on and likely to be. Our lace stock shows a wonderful variety in makes, widths and prices from the very narrow at 2c. or 3c. to the 45-inch at $2 a yard. Laces are cheaper than ever before and very pretty indeed. We have now a new line of white Pointe d' Irlande in medium widths from 10c. to 75c. a yard. Wider widths, 75c.

In Ecru, medium, 8c. to 60c. Wide, 48c. to 85c. a yard.

In Point d' Paris, medium, 18c. to 35c., a beautiful lace and much sought after.

White and Cream Chantilly, medium, 25c. to 65c. a yard. Wider, 47c. to 88c.

Oriental, medium, 10c. to 33c. Wider, 12¼ to 25c.

A beautiful silk lace, Pointe d' Applique, ranges from 25c. to 47c. a yard.

There is a great variety of fancy laces that are included in these prices.

There is a very large assortment of black laces, especially in Chantilly.

Very narrow, 15c. to 20c. a yard. Medium widths, 15c. to 50c. Wider, 22c. to 87½c.

The prettiest patterns are being taken rapidly.

There are but a few patterns left of the 45 inch Chantilly at $1.00, $1.25, $1.45 and $2.00 a yard. Also a few in fancy nets and laces at $1.50 a yard.

Fancy black laces in Point d' Gene and Point d' Irlande range in medium widths at 25c. to 90c. Wider weaves 60c. to $1.15.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in June, $1,000.00.

THOS. DAVIS, President.
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary.

THE Stevens Rifle owned by C. A. Gray, deceased, of Hastings, will be put up for a shooting match on July 5, 1893. The gun is nickle-plated, with globe and open sights, and is 22 38 calibre. All marksmen are invited to attend. 16.2

IF you are wanting Books, Stationary, Booklets, Dolls, Games, Toys, Novelties, School Supplies, Rubber Boots or Shoes, etc., etc., you can have your wants supplied by a visit to C. T. Roberts' store, Ebensburg. Although an old established one, it is abreast of the times and always well filled with goods of all kinds. An exchange library has been started at this store, where for 5 and 10 cents you can rent most any book you want to read. Any book or anything else not in stock procured for you at once. Everything sold at lowest prices. Give us a call and see for yourself. You never saw such a large and elegant stock in Ebensburg.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19.1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati O.

A COMPLIMENT WELL DESERVED.
As Dr. Salm has made frequent visits to this city we take pleasure in saying a few words about him. It is not often we recommend anyone but knowing of his methods and modes of doing business as well as his treatment of patients and all others with whom he has dealings, we have fully decided that he is a thorough physician. It is his rule never to take a case when he cannot perform a cure. You will find his charges very reasonable. His standing as a specialist on chronic diseases cannot be excelled. We are judging from his long continued visits to Butler, Pa., where he has been sixty four times; Indiana, Pa., where he has been fifty-eight times; Bellefonte, New Castle, etc., and in all these places his practice is still on the increase. On diseases of the eye he is as fine an operator as can be found judging from the many testimonials which we see. It is really miraculous his cures of long standing chronic diseases. Some of his testimonials you can see in this week's issue in large ad: However, if any of our readers wish to verify them it can easily be done by addressing a few lines to any patient whose name is attached to the testimonial. By using common sense backed up by his medical training and education he is enabled to make correct diagnosis and hence it is easy to treat cases successfully. The Doctor can be found at the Cambria House, Monday, June 19, and can be seen every four weeks thereafter on the same day.

B. & B.

Note These:

If interested in any of them, write us for samples and see if you don't

Save Money

on every yard you send us an order for. 160 pieces all-wool

Diagonal Cheviot Serges,

36 inches wide, in complete range of the season's best colors,

35 Cents.

You'll find the univeral fabric is 50 cents, and you'll just save the difference. 200 pieces assorted

American Wool Suitings,

Imported Bedford Cords, Taffeta Changeants, Beige Bourette Stripes, 36 and 38 inches wide—some of them all-wool—some three-fourths wool,

25 Cents,

every yard worth 40 cents, some 50 cents; this sale, price, 25 cents. 100 pieces

Finest French Satines,

best of the season's printings—light and dark colorings,

25 Cents,

regular price all season in this and other stores has been 35 cents. 100 pieces extra fine

American Satines,

25 cent quality at 15 CENTS.

Mohairs,

for traveling and street dresses. 52 inch MOHAIR BRILLIANTINES, in 4 shades of grey only,

75 Cents,

that are $1.28 qualities as usually bought and sold. 44 inch

Mohairs,

in all staple colors,

50 Cents.

That is remarkable quality and value for 50 cents. Better see about these. They're worth looking after.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lily borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached; Two Ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL.
Lily, Pa., Oct 24, 1892.

ATTENTION ! WE ARE THE PEOPLE !

We are convinced that our prices and goods are right. Since we became Simon & Co.'s successors our daily sales up to date have increased just 40 per cent., and we still continue to sell at the same small profit figures. In Clothing you can be suited in a Suit for yourself, your boy or boys in higher quality than price. In Spring and Summer Styles we are stocked up to overflowing. We feel confident that if you come to us you will go away better pleased than ever before, as this is our motto:

Please and Satisfy Everybody.

Why do you get your Shirts made when you can get them to fit you at such a remarkably low price and goods to suit the most particular.

We have Shirts from 25 cents up to $2.98.

Men's Fedora Hats in every shade, color and style that you want for $1.48.

Also a very fine line of the latest and most fashionable Stiff Hats from 50 cents up.

FURNITURE.

Below we will quote a few prices. Then you can judge for yourself.

1 set good yellow Chairs	$ 3.00
1 set good dark Chairs	2.50
1 set good dark Chairs	3.00
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	4.98
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	5.50
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	6.00
1 set cane seat Chairs, Mahogany	6.24
1 Oak Rocker with arm	1.75
1 Dark Rocker with arm	1.69
1 Oak cane seat, fancy arm	2.85
1 dark cane seat, fancy	2.75
1 light, very fancy arm	2.98
Child's Rockers, 50c., 65c., 75c. and	1.00
Perforated Chairs and Rockers in all styles and prices.	
1 full 8-piece Mahogany or Walnut Bed-room Suite	24.00
1 full 8-piece Oak Bed-room Suit	27.00

Sideboards, Cupboards and Sinks a specialty.

Oil Cloth & Carpets.

We are stocked in Oil Cloth and Carpets. It will save you money to buy of us as in buying our stock early and in large quantities we saved money.

Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cents to 48 cents per square yard.

Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide, at 30, 40, 48 and 60 cents.

Stair Carpet from 23 cents up to 50 cents per yard.

SHOES! SHOES!

If you wish to get a good and substantial Shoe call on us. You will surely find something that will suit you.

Ladies' dongola plain tip and spring heel, button	$1.25 to $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera and common sense, button, heel	$1.25 to 1.50
Ladies' extra fine tipped Blucher	2.50
Ladies' russet, tipped, button	2.00
Ladies' fine pebbled buttoned; also, Misses' and Children's patent leather tipped	$1.10, $1.25, 1.30
Ladies' fine surge, button or lace	1.28
Ladies' tipped and common sense Oxfords	$1.00 and 1.25
Children's tipped Oxfords	.50
Children's russet and dongola spring heel	$1.00 and 1.10
Infants' shoes from 22 cents up.	
Men's lace and congress shoes	1.25
Men's satin calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's B calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's tipped Blucher, extra fine	2.50
Men's fine hand-sewed, lace or congress	3.00
Men's Greacian calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's fine Kangaroo tipped, lace or congress	3.00
Men's extra fine gossamere calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's grain plow shoes, buckled, Ballist tongue	1.35
Mens working shoes you can get from us from .99 cents to	1.25

DRY GOODS.

Ladies, here is the place to get your dry goods.

Curtains from 75 cents $5.00 per pair.

Ladies' percale waists, light or dark, 50 cents.

Ladies' batost waists, figured and striped, with ruffled front at 74c.

White waists, all kinds of material, the latest and most fashionable styles, from 69 cents to $2.48.

Dress ginghams for 8 cents per yard and up.

Apron ginghams from 4½ to 10 cents.

Muslin in bleached or unbleached from 4½ to 10 cents.

In Calico we are stocked full of the finest, newest and most desirable in the market, at from 3 to 14 cents.

Ladies' skirt embroidery, 40 inches wide, for 48 cents and up.

Flouncing embroidery from 35 cents to to $1 per pard.

A complete line of trimmings of all sorts and dresses in all styles on our shelves and counters.

Call and see them. You can't help but buy, as the bargains we are offering in the ladies line are something that you can't grasp every day.

We challenge any one to equal the intrinsic value as well as the variety and extent of our bargain offering this season. Don't wait but come at once to Yours Respectfully,

ORTH & CO.,
THE LEADERS,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

N. B.—It may be of interest to you to say we are still deep in the grocery business. It will surprise you to see the way we are selling goods in this department of our mammoth store. Some merchants say "I wonder where they can get goods to sell at those figures, as we can't buy them wholesale at the prices they are retailing for." Here is the the secret: We know where the goods grow—that is why we sell so low. And when you come to town,

Look for the Red Flag--That is the Place.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
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EBENSBURG
Marble and Granite Works,
J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,
—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work we manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE
SETTING OF WORK.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

PROPOSALS FOR FURNISHING STAtionery, Furniture, Fuel, and other Supplies.

In compliance with the Constitution and laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I hereby invite sealed proposals, at prices below maximum rates fixed in schedules, to furnish stationary, furniture, fuel, and other supplies for the several departments of the State Government, and for making repairs in the several departments and for the distribution of the public documents, for the year ending the first Monday of June, A. D. 1894.

Separate proposals will be received and separate contracts awarded as announced in said schedules. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond with approved sureties, conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract, and addressed and delivered to me *before* twelve o'clock M., of Wednesday, the 28th day of June, A. D. 1893, at which time the proposals will be opened and contracts awarded, in the Reception room of the Executive Department at Harrisburg.

Blank bonds and scedules containing all necessary information can be obtained at this Department.

WILLIAM F. HARRITY,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.
June 2, 1893.3t.

FOR SALE.
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY.
1 Portable Boiler and Engines, 35 horse-power.
1 Portable Boiler and Engines, 25 horse-power.
1 Center Crank Engine, 9x12, with Governor.
1 Side Draught Engine, 9½x14, with Governor.
1 Side Draught Engine, 10x18, with Governor.
1 Single Edger and lot Iron Pulleys.
1 Rich Improved Band Saw Gummer.
1 pair Blandy Heady Head Blocks.
1 Parke Saw Swage.

All in good condition and at half price. Write for particulars to H. LOEB, Dubois, Pa.
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HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

S. L. REED. MATTHOT READE.
REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4.28 93

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. eh7-'890

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
Office on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Center street.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

P. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Schedule in effect May 23, 1892.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 30 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation	9 23 a m
Day Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Express	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 57 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Express	7 59 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.30, 10.25 a. m., and 3.35 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4 15 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9 30, 11 27 a. m. and 5.20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.10 a. m. and 12.01 and 6 10 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8 05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9 40 a. m. and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.00 a. m. and 6.38 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9 30 a m and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.40 a. m and 6 00 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

Examinations for Princeton University.

Extrance and Preliminare for Freshman, also for entrance for Sophomore Classes, Academic and Scientific Schools, and in School of Electric Engineering, under the auspices of the Alumni Association of Western Pennsylvania, will be held at the ROOMS OF THE CENTRAL BOARD OF EDUCATION, McClintock Building, 616 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.,
JUNE 15th and 16th, 1893,
Commencing at 1½ o'clock A. M.
THURSDAY, JUNE 15th,
Conducted by a member of the Princeton faculty.

The Alumni Association offers a prize of $25.00 in cash to the man passing the best entrance examination for either the Academic or Scientific School, and actually entering thereafter. For further information, address

GEO. R. WALLACE,
79 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.
June 2.3t

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1893.

M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31. 1893.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

NOTICE.
The annual meeting of stockholders for election of Directors of the Cresson & Clearfield Coal and Coke Company will take place at Frugality, Pa., on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1893, at one o'clock, P. M.
B. O'HAGAN, Secretary.
June 2, 1893.

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AMERICAN INVENTOR.

What He Has Done to Help Humanity.

His Invention Eventually Becomes a Gift to the Masses, and the Producing Power of the World Is Increased by His Genius.

Of all the countries in the world, none is so prolific in inventions as America. There are several reasons for this. The ease of obtaining patents, and their cheapness, holds out to every man the chance of creating for himself a piece of property by the exercise of his brains. The high rate of wages insures the inventor of a labor-saving appliance a patient hearing from capitalists, while the independence of thought and feeling which pervades all classes leads to original views and to bold attacks on difficult subjects. Hence every one is a potential inventor, especially if he have an acquaintance with science or manufacture. Whatever a man's occupation, he must daily find himself called upon to do or to suffer many things from which he would gladly emancipate himself. The proverb says: "There is a remedy for every ill but death," and, seeing how many ills there are, the opportunities for devising remedies are not only numberless, but they are present to all. The unenterprising bear with patience the inconveniences that surround them, but those of active mind busy themselves in devising expedients to lighten the burden of life, and look for their reward under the provisions of the patent law. The inventor is the greatest benefactor of the human race, and especially of that part of it which is indigent; he is the real friend of the poor man, and indeed almost his only friend.

It is, according to London Engineering, when we compare the condition of the poor to-day with that of previous ages that we see how much the inventor has done for humanity. To know how hard life must have been before the advent of machinery, we have only to imagine a family set down on an island, and called upon to provide all their food and clothing, without the aid of modern mechanical appliances—to plow and reap; to thrash, winnow, and grind; to raise cattle, kill and dress them; to shear, card, spin, and weave their wool; to make and mend their clothes; to provide soap, candles, tools, cutlery, earthenware, paper, pencils, nails, medicines, leather, boots, ropes, and the thousand and one things that are needed in a home. Evidently it could not be done, even if labor were continued from dawn to eve, and then extended far into the night. And this under the favorable conditions of a yeoman's family without rent to pay. How much worse must it have been under the exactions of a feudal landlord! Two-thirds of what we consider necessaries must have been omitted from the list of that day, and to sore toil must have been added scanty fare and insufficient clothing.

During the term of his patent the inventor, or his assignee, may make money out of it, but when it expires it practically becomes a gift to the masses. The producing power of the world has been increased manifold, without any corresponding increase in the consuming power of the upper classes. The wealthy do not eat more bread and meat to-day than they did years ago. Yet the output of these commodities has been vastly augmented, and they are consumed in large quantities by a section of the population which once seldom got flesh food and often went short of bread. And so of nearly every other industry; the working classes take the bulk of what is produced, for the very good reason that they are able, by the aid of machinery, to turn out several times as much work in a day as could their forefathers. At the same time that their production has increased, their actual labor has diminished. A man with a heavy job in a foot lathe not only worked slowly, but painfully. When his long day was ended every faculty was exhausted, and he tramped home to rest, expended both in body and mind. Now he looks on while the lathe does the work, and in the evening discusses the provisions of the employers' liability act. His hours, too, are shorter than they were, while the appreciation of gold which has taken place has enormously increased his wages by augmenting their purchasing power.

Origin of the Word "Restaurant."

A French paper, in discussing the word "restaurant," now a part of the language of every country, gives the following history of its origin: "A landlord, bearing the appropriate name of Boulanger, whose house was in the Rue des Precheurs, Paris, in order to draw patrons decided to keep bouillon, boiled eggs, roasted chickens and other edibles ready at all hours of the day, rather than at only three certain periods. He announced this plan on a great shield above his door, bearing the following inscription: 'Venite ad me omnes qui stomacho labor atis, et ego tres taurabo vos.' The announcement excited talk, the passers-by laughed and entered the house to 'restore' themselves. The inn became famous and other Parisian landlords began to imitate the inventive Boulanger by calling their inns 'restaurants' and themselves 'restaurateurs.'"

Each to His Own.

The story is told that the late R. B. Hayes had for a neighbor in Ohio a testy old fellow who ran a small truck farm. He was honest and upright and Mr. Hayes held him in high esteem, notwithstanding his lack of social amenities and respect for persons. On one of his visits to Ohio during the presidency, he passed the old man's farm and found him planting potatoes in a patch near the road. The president, being somewhat of a farmer himself, noticed some peculiarity in his neighbor's style of planting, and after a few minutes' chat he called his attention to it, and the old man argued the point awhile.

"After all," concluded the president, "I don't think you are doing it as it should be done for the best results."

The old farmer rested his arm on the fence and looked steadily at Mr. Hayes.

"They ain't neither one of us," he said, "above havin' fault found with us; but ef you jest go on presidentin' the United States your way, an' I go on plantin' pertaters my way, I guess we won't be no wuss off in the end."

Mr. Hayes accepted the suggestion pleasantly and passed on.—Boston Traveller.

The Ancient Betrothal Ring.

The ancients wore the betrothal ring as now on the next least finger of the left hand. Many reasons are assigned for this, as the erroneous idea that a vein or nerve went direct to the heart, and therefore the outward sign of matrimony [illegible] be placed in connection with the seat of life; the left hand is a sign of inferiority or subjection; the left hand is less employed than the right, and the finger next least is the best protected. At one time it was the custom to place the wedding ring on the right hand of the bride. The Anglo-Saxon bridegroom at the betrothal gave a wed or pledge, and a ring was placed on the maiden's right hand where it remained till marriage, and was then transferred to the left.

MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DEAR SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to faint. I was also much troubled

THOUSANDS

with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until I began taking your *New Heart Cure*. I had not taken it very long, until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

Elkhart, Ind., 1888. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that *Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure* saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.

CURED

May 29th, 1892. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

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Cures Constipation

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Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL,	delicious taste,	50c.
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COURTSHIP WITHOUT ROMANCE.

Marriages Arranged for Young People in Spain—The Ever-Present Duenna.

In Spain, when one attains a marriageable age, the parents, as a rule, relieve the young people of any responsibility by choosing for their son or daughter, the daughter or son, as the case may be, of the family whose estates adjoin, so as to increase their worldly goods, not taking into consideration the fact that one may have a heart whose warm blood is quickened into action at the approach of a neighbor further removed. Of course there is plenty of courting in Spain, but as a woman enjoys no freedom the courting is done by the young man standing in the street and the lady of his love behind her iron-barred window. Opportunities are not scarce where young people hold conversations in drawing-rooms or in the patio (court yard.) As there is always a duenna or doncella present the chances of whispering those soft nothings so dear to the feminine heart are few. Besides, adds the Syracuse Herald, few men care to have a listener to all those little speeches that have no meaning. One reason why the ladies of Spain enjoy so little freedom is because the Spaniard is fierce and bold in his passionate love-making. Young ladies are always chaperoned by an elderly one. Notwithstanding the guardianship, the Spaniard, on seeing the object of his affection approach the chapel door, will stride forward and deftly removing his long coat spread it before the entrance for the fair ladies to step on.

Another way of love-making is for a number of young gentlemen to congregate near the font of holy water, which is always outside the door of the chapel, and as the lady approaches all the young gentlemen dip the two fingers into the holy water and proffer it to the young lady, and as every well-behaved young lady would never think of entering the chapel door without using the holy water, she generally touches the fingers of the young gentleman of her choice, and, making the sign of the cross, enters the place of worship. Flirting in chapels and in theaters is of common occurrence. The young man signals to the young woman by certain signs of the pocket handkerchief, which she returns with the expressive language of the "abanico," or fan. As all the women of the world are noted for their power of speech, the proverbial exception belongs to Spain—for ladies of that country are silent—their fan being the substitute for the tongue. The Spanish marriage, as it is performed in Spain, should be minutely observed by other countries, noting for personal benefit, its importance. We do not give a ring to our wife, symbolic of the marriage state, but a priest throws a gold chain about the necks of the bride and groom, and, handing a small key to the groom, declaring them "man and wife," explaining to them the key is from that moment to the hour of his death the symbol of honor that must guard his wife's safety through the trials of earth; turning to the bride, explaining her duties in the most earnest tone, to the effect that she is to obey her lord and master in everything, with the exception of committing murder, robbery or ignoring the grace and infinite power of our Lord and Saviour. It is necessary to present the bride with thirty pieces of money, dollars with the poor, and onzas—viz., a gold piece of the value of sixteen dollars—to the rich. Therefore a poor man receives thirty dollars, while a rich man receives sixteen times thirty, or four hundred and eighty dollars. The priest blesses this money, and prays that in the near future the newly married may be prosperous in worldly goods and wealthy in faith and acts of Christianity. In the country towns or villages the presents of horses, wagons, furniture and everything needed to start housekeeping form part of the wedding procession. All these worldly goods accompany the bride and groom to the church door, and after the ceremony to their new home.

TOE WEIGHTS ON TROTTERS.

Their Value as Speed Producers Accidentally Discovered in Missouri.

The discovery of the fact that to improve the speed of many trotting horses it is necessary to weight their forefeet was made in a rather peculiar and amusing way, as related by the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. About thirty-five years ago Edward Butler, the well known and wealthy democratic politician of St. Louis, Mo., was but a struggling young journeyman blacksmith. He was at that time in the employ of a man who was the owner of several trotters in the interior of New York state. The horseman had entered one of his horses in the race which was about to be run, and on the morning of the day of the race had exercised the trotter on the track. When the horse was taken back to the stable it was found that he had lost a shoe from one of his forefeet. Blacksmith shops and horseshoers were not so plentiful then as now, so young Butler had to go all over the track to find the lost shoe, but was unsuccessful in his search. He was in a dilemma, as he had no stock of shoes on hand, and the nearest place where he might get a shoe was a wagon shop three miles away. Off he went for the wagon shop, only to be disappointed, as the only shoe to be had was a large, heavy one. The horse had to be shod, so on went the big shoe. When the owner saw his horse later in the day he made the air blue with profanity, but, as there was no help for it, the shoe remained on. The horses got away pretty well together, but it was noticed that the trotter with the big shoe would throw his newly shod foot much farther forward than he would the other, and his speed seemed much increased. At any rate he won the race. The owner had another heavy shoe put on the other foot after the race, and when given a trial it was found that his strides were much longer and his time much faster, so that ever since weighting has been in common practice.

The Lady in the Moon.

It is left to our four hundredth centennial to celebrate a charming discovery. It seems not to be generally known that the regal "man in the moon," who for ages or eons has been looked upon as the sole ruler of his planet, shares his throne and divides his honors with the loveliest semblance of woman. Would you see her at her best let it be on a cloudless night as near the full of the moon as possible. Use a good opera or field glass. Be patient; some fail to find her at first. The face is in profile and looks toward your left as you gaze, occupying half the surface of the moon. The hair dark and coiled rather high; her throat and neck are radiantly beautiful. Beyond her profile is seen the dark face of a man looking straight forward.

An Exchange of Compliments.

It was a little hard on the boy, for he meant well, and had a sincere admiration for the girl. They were sitting at the tea-table with a number of others, and as he passed her the sugar he murmured in an undertone: "Here it is, sweet—just like you." The compliment was a little awkward, to be sure, but he meant it, and it seemed more than cruel when, a moment later, having occasion to pass the butter to him, she drawled: "Here it is, soft—just like you."

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

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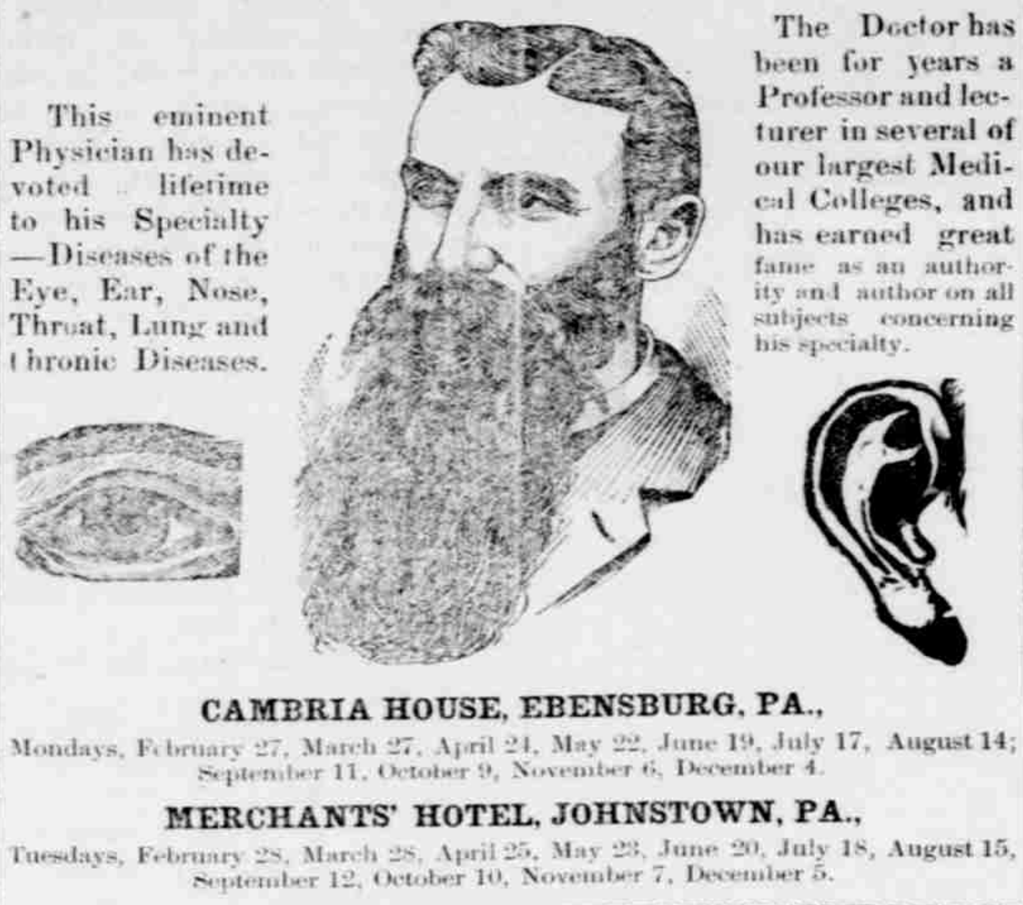

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The Doctor has been for years a Professor and lecturer in several of our largest Medical Colleges, and has earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

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Tuesdays, February 28, March 28, April 25, May 23, June 20, July 18, August 15, September 12, October 10, November 7, December 5.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY HIM

THE EYES ARE NOW STRAIGHT, THANKS TO THE DOCTOR.

Ireland, Oct. 12, 1892.

I have been cross eyed and that badly for over 28 years. Dr. Salm operated on both eyes in less than two minutes' time, without causing the least pain, nor was I confined to my room for a single moment. I can conscientiously say that they are now perfectly strong, thanks to the Dr. MRS. CALLIE KINTER.

CATARRH AND DEAFNESS OF 30 YEARS STANDING CURED BY DR. SALM.

About 4 years ago my hearing became affected, caused by catarrh, began gradually to get worse so that I couldn't hear common conversation any more, but now after a course of treatment I can hear well again, and am not troubled any more with the catarrh, and consider myself cured of it. I have had catarrh 30 years and am now 63 years old. MARTHA C. BALDRIDGE.

SEVERE SORE EYES CURED.

My son J. C. McCandless has had very severe sore eyes for several years, so much so we have to keep him out of school. Dr. Salm cured him of eye trouble and cured him of general health as well. W. C. McCANDLESS, his father. McCandless, Butler county, Pa.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION CURED BY DR. SALM.

For some time my lungs have been badly affected, began to loose flesh rapidly, all energy and apetite had left me and I grew rapidly weaker. Put myself under care of Dr. Salm and consider myself entirely cured of that malady, now feeling stronger and hearty again, and have gained all the flesh I had previously lost. I can heartily recommend Dr. Salm. McCandless, Pa. MARY RUSSELL.

OFFENSIVE SMELL OF CATARRH EIGHT YEARS' STANDING, CURED BY DR. SALM.

Our little daughter Katie has had a bad case of catarrh for more than eight years. Her breath was something terrible, and her general health was very much undermined, but now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm we consider her entirely cured. MRS. ALICE KOHN. Nittany, Pa.

THIS WONDERFUL PIECE OF WORK WAS DONE BY DR. SALM.

For more than four years I have had a bad case of stomach trouble, had to be very cautious about my diet, as anything would give me a pain and throbbing in that organ, and it was seldom that he could get a night's rest, as my nerves were almost completely wrecked; frequently I had sick spells which completely wore me out, but now after a course of treatment I consider myself entirely cured, and feel as well as ever. I want people to know that Dr. Salm did that wonderful piece of work. Gratefully, MRS. MARTHA CARNEY. Indiana, Pa., April 25th, 1893.

CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER HAVING SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH STOMACH, BLADDER & KIDNEY TROUBLE.

I have been suffering with very severe stomach, bladder and kidney trouble and on account of that felt all broke up, couldn't follow my daily labors, on account of great pains, weakness and headaches, but now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm can once more attend my daily labors with pleasure, and consider myself hale and hearty again. E. K. ANKENY. Indiana, Pa., April 26, 1893.

AFTER NINETEEN YEARS OF SUFFERING I HAVE LEARNED TO BLESS DR SALM.

For more than nineteen years I have been in very bad health, and suffered untold agonies. I have tried eastern and western medical institutions to get relief, and have had nine different physicians, not alone without any success whatever, but became gradually worse, until I heard of the wonderful cures of Dr. Salm, when I put myself under his treatment. I began gradually to improve and now feel again as if life was worth living once more, feeling strong and hearty as when I was a young girl, and all this I have to thank Dr. Salm for. God bless him. MRS. MARY DICKIE. Blacklick, Indiana county, Pa., April 26, 1893.

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SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

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Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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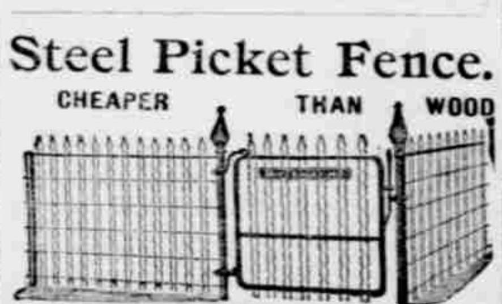

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SPOKE TWENTY-SIX HOURS.

The Determined Effort of an English Statesman to Defeat Vicious Legislation.

The longest speech on record is believed by the Pall Mall Budget to have been that made by Mr. De Cosmos in the legislature of British Columbia when a measure was pending the passage of which would take from a great many settlers their lands. De Cosmos was in a hopeless minority. The job had been held back till the eve of the close of the session. Unless legislation was taken before noon of a given day the act of confiscation would fail. The day before the expiration of the limitation De Cosmos got the floor about ten a. m. and began a speech against the bill. Its friends cared little, for they supposed that by one or two o'clock he would be through, and the bill could be put on its passage. One o'clock came and De Cosmos was speaking still—had not more than entered upon his subject. Two o'clock came—he was saying: "In the second place." Three o'clock—he produced a fearful bundle of evidence and insisted on reading it. The majority began to have a suspicion of the truth; he was going to speak till next noon and kill the bill. For awhile they made merry over it, but as it came on to dusk they began to get alarmed. They tried interruptions but soon abandoned them, because each one afforded him a chance to digress and gain time. They tried to shout him down, but that gave him a breathing space, and finally they settled down to watch the combat between strength of will and weakness of body. They gave him no mercy—no adjournment for dinner, chance to do more than wet his lips with water, no wandering from his subject, no sitting down. Twilight darkened; the gas was lit; members slipped out to dinner in relays and returned to sleep in squads, but De Cosmos went on. The speaker, to whom he was addressing himself, was alternately dozing, snoring and trying to look wide awake. Day dawned and the majority slipped out in squads to wash and breakfast, and the speaker still held on. It cannot be said that it was a very logical, eloquent or sustained speech. There were digressions in it, repetitions also. But still the speaker kept on; and at last noon came to a baffled majority, livid with rage and impotence, and a single man who was triumphant, though his voice had sunk to a husky whisper, his eyes were almost shut and were bleared and bloodshot, his legs tottered under him, his blackened lips were cracked and smeared with blood. De Cosmos had spoken twenty-six hours and saved the settlers their lands.

ONE BANE OF THE EAST.

Hasheesh, the Drug Which, When Long Used, Results in Idiocy.

The word hasheesh has a fascination all its own, and this fascination is naturally intensified by the general ignorance which prevails as to the subtle workings of this strange and mysterious vegetable composition, says the Pall Mall Budget. At the latter end of last year Lord Roseberry requested the representatives of Great Britain in Egypt, Greece and Turkey to report on the regulations affecting the importation and sale of hasheesh, and these reports have now been presented to the houses of parliament. This noxious drug, which is so baneful in its results, is chiefly composed of the husks of the innocent hempseed, but which, after its preparation, loses its innocence and becomes one of the greatest curses of the east. One report states that hasheesh disturbs the functions of the systems of digestion and circulation; that it injures the senses and motive powers; that it disturbs the cerebral functions. The report continues: The phantoms seen by, and the tendencies manifested in, those who are intoxicated with hasheesh generally indicate the usual habits of thought and moral character of the intoxicated person, or the thoughts and passions by which the man was possessed on the day that he became intoxicated, or at the moment in which the symptoms of poisoning began to make themselves manifest. Persons given to the use of hasheesh, who become maniacs, are apt to commit all sorts of acts of violence and murders. Sometimes the intoxication impels the person under its influence to suicide, or the commission of acts forbidden by morality. All authors are unanimous, basing their opinion on numerous observations among eastern peoples, that the long use of the drug weakens the body and causes atrophy, dulls the mind and creates hypochondria, idiocy and mania. Those who indulge in it have a fixed look, without expression, and an idiotic appearance. According to statistical information obtained from the lunatic asylums of Cairo and Bengal the majority of the maniacs and idiots became such from abuse of hasheesh. In all the countries from which the reports were received the importation, cultivation or sale of the drug is forbidden.

A QUEEN'S PRIVILEGES

Victoria May Order a Whole Opera Company to Sing for Her.

There are some delightful prerogatives incident to the high estate of empress-queen which would go far toward reconciling one to being as stout and short as is the present very worthy incumbent of the English throne. Fancy being able to command an entire opera company to come to you at your home, with all of their paraphernalia, instead of hustling through your dinner and racing up elevated stairs, hanging on straps in street cars, spoiling your temper and best gloves, all to get to your seat in the close and crowded theater before the first act is over.

The queen, according to the Boston Globe, manifests an increasing interest in this form of diversion, and although the year of mourning for the duke of Clarence has not yet passed, Mlle. de Lussan has been summoned twice to appear before her majesty, the last time in the title role of "Carmen." Nearly a thousand pounds were spent in the preliminary preparation of the Waterloo chamber for the performance, quite apart from the expense incurred in bringing down the company and special scenery, and a large contingent of royalty was on hand, in brilliant dress and handsome jewels, to give the popular American prima donna the stimulus of appreciative applause. The queen came in dressed in black, leaning lightly on her ebony staff, and apparently in the best of spirits. She applauded frequently, tapping her fan on the gilt table in front of her chair, and when the performance was over she presented Miss de Lussan with a diamond pin and most cordial congratulations on her success and talent.

They Are Like Mules.

A sea captain who was remonstrated with for violent language said: "I began as a cabin boy and worked my way to the quarter deck, and have followed the sea all my life, so I claim to know a little about sailors, and I tell you that you can't be easy with 'em and make 'em work. They have to be sworn at or they don't think you amount to anything. A foremast hand goes about business quicker and does his work better if you damn his eyes a few times than he does if you merely tell him what you want done. I'm not specially fond of swearing, but I tell you I have to make a practice of it to make those beggars work."

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THE SLEEPING SALOON.

John Bull's Curious Version of an American Idea.

Between the British conception of a saloon and that in vogue on this side of the Atlantic there is this in common that both are entered by a side door after nightfall. There the resemblance ceases. John Bull's saloon is an exhibit in the Transportation building, wherein it is full as difficult to look upon the wine when it is red as it ought to be in Evanston or Bangor. John Bull's saloon is as dry as his comic papers. He lables it "sleeping saloon" to distinguish it from all-night places where we never sleep. It occupies a position in the rear of the London & Northwestern Railway company's highly varnished trainlet, ingeniously constructed to defeat the ends of the trafficker in "popcorn, five a bag."

The British sleeping saloon is our great-grandmothers' Pullman car. It is the great American "sleeper" as it would have been had it been invented before the war. Entering by it the British passenger finds himself in a diminutive closet where he is permitted to smoke his pipe. Two rigid-backed chairs would elbow each other for standing room if they had any elbows. The man in charge says: "His is what a man 'as to put up with in Tchicago," as he opens the door. Six berths are stowed away on either side of the smoking saloon. The berth saloons are divided into compartment saloons, four compartments comprising the entire carriage. Two of the compartments contain four berths devoid of any evidences of curtains in front. The remaining couple are of semi-exclusive character, containing two berths each, and being intended for roommates or elderly married couples. The car is probably half the length of the ordinary Pullman, and is destitute of even the adornment of the harmless necessary darky with the appetite for quarters.

A CURIOUS CASE.

It Established the Fact That There Are Some Rights Which Can't Be Waived.

A defendant in a murder case in New York state was once placed on trial before a jury of twelve, says the Brooklyn Eagle. A member of the jury died during his trial. The prisoner's counsel agreed with the district attorney that the trial should continue before eleven jurors and that no record of the death of one of their number should be entered on the minutes of the court. The prisoner was convicted and sentenced to punishment. An appeal was afterward taken to the effect that neither his counsel nor the district attorney nor the court nor the prisoner had a right to waive the latter's right to a trial by twelve jurors. The conviction was set aside for that reason. As, however, nothing in the record showed in a formal and official way that the trial occurred and that the verdict was rendered by less than twelve jurors, it was also held that the man had been put once in jeopardy and could not be put twice in the same position. He was, therefore, discharged. He was thus tried and not tried, found guilty and not found guilty, convicted and practically acquitted all at the same time and under the same proceeding. The contention was that every man indicted and tried for crime previous to his arraignment, and everyone who might be so indicted and so tried after his arraignment had an interest in his trial by twelve jurors, a right to his trial by twelve jurors, and that when he waived his own right he impaired their right in their trial and their right in his trial, and that the thing could not be permitted. This illustrates how a man holds some of his rights in trust for all the past and for all the future. Of such rights he cannot divest himself and cannot be divested.

MODERN ATHENS.

It Is Raising Its Standards to Those of Classical Greece.

"I once had a chat with the late Prof. Sophocles, the famous native Greek professor of Harvard, on the subject of the pronunciation of our language as taught in America," said the Greek consul, Mr. D. T. Timayensis, recently, to a reporter for the Boston Herald. "I asked him why he taught a pronunciation which he knew was not right.

"'It doesn't make any difference what pronunciation we teach,' he replied, 'because these boys will never know anything anyway.'

"The Germans have been the most conscientious and thorough students of the ancient Greek language," continued the consul. "It is but fair to say, however, that a very learned Greek lady, who has been in this country studying your institutions, says that she found a class of girls in Wellesley college who were better versed in Greek classics than the girls in our own schools in Athens. I should say they must be very good, then, for a great revival in Greek classical study has taken place within a few years. The spoken language is conforming more and more closely to classical standards. Foreign words that have crept into the language are being cast aside. I noticed the increased purity of the language when I returned to Greece and met some of my university classmates. They were following classical Greek so closely that I thought at first it was a joke or an affectation, but I soon saw that the 'set' were all talking that way."

Conservatism of Boys.

The natural conservatism of boys is well illustrated by the persistence of customs handed down by tradition in long established schools, especially in Europe. At the Great English public school of Winchester there is a schoolboy language in use which comes down from generations of boys now a hundred years in their graves. It is a language with names for all objects in common use, and even with many verbs. The boys' language, formed by the inversion of certain syllables of grown-up speech, is familiar to every one who has not forgotten that he once was a boy. For generations no Eton boy has buttoned the lower button of his waistcoat, and venerable old fellows of eighty hold to the odd custom learned at school.

Divorce Statistics.

A statistician who has been looking into the matter of divorce has found that the proportion of divorces to population is least in Ireland—only one divorce to 400,000 inhabitants. In the United States the proportion of divorces is ominously large, 88.71 to every 100,000 population, the largest known, in fact, save in Japan, the figures for that happy empire being 608.45 divorces to every 100,000 population.

A FEW POLITICIANS.

WHITELAW REID is of Scotch ancestry; his mother, Marian Whitelaw Ronalds, being a direct descendant of the clan Ronald.

SENATOR MCMILLAN pays the heaviest tax of anybody in Detroit, the collector calling upon him for a check for $58,434.40.

SENATOR BRICE has taken a five years' lease of the Corcoran house, in Washington, and is having it put into residential condition.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S Buzzard's Bay residence, Gray Gables, is for sale. It is stated that Mr. Cleveland will again make his summer home at Marion.